MEMOIRS OF CHARLES PERRAULT:

With a fine Portrait of that diſtinguiſhed Writer, engraved, from the French Original, by Hopwood.

CHARLES PERRAULT was born at Paris, on January 12, 1628. Peter Perrault, his father, an advocate in parliament, a man of virtue and lover of letters, took a large ſhare in the education of his children, of whom Charles was the youngeſt. At the age of eight, he was placed in the college of Beauvais, where he diſtinguiſhed himſelf in his claſſes. He was paſſionately fond of verſes, and occaſionally made ſome ſo good, at leaſt in his regent's opinion, that this perſonage uſed to aſk him, with an air of intelligence, when he had gotten them? The young verſifier, was, however, a proof (not a rare caſe, eſpecially among poets) that if a paſſion for an art often indicates a diſpoſition to excel in it, this is not always an infallible ſymptom; that the underſtanding may be deceived, as well as the ſenſes, by taking an imaginary and fictitious craving for a real natural want; and that if there are ſometimes, according to a modern philoſopher, 'miſtakes of feeling and affection,' there are alſo miſtakes of talent and genius. Such is the judicious remark of D'Alembert on this incident, from whoſe eulogy on Perrault, we have borrowed the greater part of this article, and which has been ſo elegantly tranſlated by Dr. Aiken.

Philoſophy, even of the merely diſputatious kind, had ſtill more attractions for Charles Perrault than the ſtudy of belles-lettres. He was ſo fond of diſputing, that vacation-days, ſo dear to college youth in general, appeared to him ſo many days loſt. This philoſophy, however, although only the jargon of the ſchools, furniſhed a ſort of food to the underſtanding of the young ſcholar, impatient to exerciſe itſelf even upon chimeras, and ſuited to matters of reaſoning rather than of taſte. A quarrel with his maſter, however, obliged him to quit the college, but did not cauſe him to renounce his ſtudies: on the contrary, they were only rendered more ſerious and ſolid. He aſſociated himſelf with a friend of nearly the ſame age: they read together good authors, made extracts from them, and ſometimes even ventured to criticiſe them; being from that period reſolved to pay to the greateſt writers only a conſiderate, and, if they could, a reaſonable homage. Charles Perrault has more than once confeſſed, that this ſecond education of his own forming was beyond compariſon more uſeful to him than the firſt. What is learned alone, and without help, is always what is beſt learned; and perhaps nothing is perfectly acquired but in this manner. How many illuſtrious perſons in every claſs have had no maſter but themſelves, and have been ſo much the greater for it?

Burleſque, ſince ſo juſtly degraded, was then much in vogue, and almoſt in honour. Our two young friends, whoſe taſte was not yet ſufficiently formed to be ſenſible of all the inſipidity of this wretched ſpecies of compoſition, amuſed themſelves with turning the ſixth book of the Eneid into burleſque verſe. They alſo wrote another work of this kind, which was even printed, but which, luckily for their reputation, has fallen into ſuch oblivion that its title is wholly inſignificant to our readers. Charles Perrault had too much ſenſe, eſpecially when his ideas were matured by reflection, to attach the leaſt value to this juvenile production; yet he uſed to aſſert, when attempting to throw ridicule on the fanatical partizans of antiquity, that if they had met with the fiction which formed the baſe of his work, in a poet two thouſand years old, they would not have failed to celebrate it as an effort of genius.

At the termination of his ſtudies, he was admitted an advocate, and pleaded two cauſes with a ſucceſs ſufficient to induce the magiſtrates to wiſh to ſee him attached to the bar. But Colbert, the French miniſter, who was acquainted with his merit, ſoon deprived the law of his ſervices. He choſe him for ſecretary to a ſmall academy of four or five men of letters, who aſſembled at his houſe twice a week. This was the cradle of that learned ſociety, ſince become ſo celebrated under the title of the 'Academy of Inſcriptions and Belles Lettres.' The little academy employed itſelf on the medals and devices required from it by Colbert, in the king's name; and thoſe propoſed by Charles Perrault, were almoſt always preferred. He had a ſingular talent for compoſitions of this kind, which require more intellectual qualities than is generally ſuppoſed, and ſuch as nature ſeldom gives in union; an imagination at the ſame time fertile and ſober; ſimplicity joined with elevation, and preciſion with copiouſneſs; a happy memory, united to a ſound judgment, for the purpoſe of applying ingeniouſly and pertinently the fineſt paſſages of the ancients to modern events; and to complete the whole, a ſyſtematic knowledge of the fine arts, of antiquity, and of exiſting or local conformities. We ought not, therefore, to wonder, that amid ſo many medals and inſcriptions, for the moſt part either flatly inſipid, or ridiculouſly pompous, there are few which deſerve applauſe. So rare are they, that it may be reckoned a kind of good fortune to be the inventors of them, nor does this good fortune happen to any but thoſe who deſerve it. In the number of theſe happy devices may be ranked, that of the medal ſtruck on account of the apartments given by the king to the French academy in the Louvre itſelf. This was *Apollo Palatinus*; an ingenious alluſion to the temple of Apollo, erected within the precincts of the palace of Auguſtus. It is the more a debt of juſtice here to take notice of this medal, as Charles Perrault not only was the author of it, but likewiſe procured the academy the apartments it obtained. This favour was beſtowed upon it by the monarch, at the ſame time that he was pleaſed to declare himſelf its protector. This title, hitherto borne by cardinal de Richelieu and chancellor Seguier, was (we will venture to ſay it for the honour of letters) too great for any one but the ſovereign. Colbert, enlightened by the wiſe counſels of Charles Perrault, inculcated upon the king, that the protection due to genius is one of the nobleſt prerogatives of ſupreme authority, and which ought not to be uſurped by a ſubject, to whom, great as he may be, it is a ſufficient honour to ſupport literature by means of his credit with his prince, to favour its progreſs, and to be ſenſible of the value of thoſe who cultivate it. Such, eſpecially, is one of the principal duties of men in place, honoured with the monarch's confidence.

Letters were ſoon after laid under a more ſignal obligation to Charles Perrault, than that of inhabiting a royal palace. He procured the eſtabliſhment of the Academy of Sciences, which at firſt had the ſame form with the French academy, that of perfect equality among its members; the only one ſuited to a literary ſociety. Claude Perrault, brother of Charles, a man of uncommon merit, had a conſiderable ſhare in this uſeful eſtabliſhment.

Scarcely was the Academy of Sciences eſtabliſhed, when Colbert ſet apart a yearly fund of 100,000 livres, to be diſtributed by the king's order among celebrated men of letters, whether French or foreigners. Charles Perrault partook likewiſe in the ſcheme of theſe donatives, and in their diſtribution. It was extended throughout Europe to the remoteſt north, although we do not find any Engliſh among the number. Yet penſions of greater or leſs value, accompanied by letters ſtill more flattering, penetrated

the obſcure retreat of a ſcholar, ſometimes unknown in his own country, and who was aſtoniſhed to find himſelf known at Verſailles, and ſtill more to receive thence a reward for his labours. The penſions thus diffuſed have perhaps more contributed to waft the name of Lewis XIV, to the extremities of the world, than all his other great and memorable deeds.

Colbert, whoſe eſteem for the talents and character of Perrault continually increaſed, ſoon employed him in an important and confidential office. Being himſelf ſuperintendant of the royal buildings, he appointed him their controuler-general. In this poſt he conducted himſelf with the diſintereſtedneſs of a man of worth, and the intelligence of a man of knowledge and information. He inſtructed Colbert in all points, without ſeeming to inſtruct him, and almoſt without the conſciouſneſs of that miniſter; and qualified him to make a diſplay in the king's preſence of all the knowledge he had acquired in theſe private converſations.

The place of controuler of the buildings given to Charles Perrault, procured a new favour to the arts, that of the eſtabliſhment of the academies of painting, ſculpture, and architecture. Then it was that Claude Perrault, his brother, whoſe genius equally elevated and extenſive, was alike fitted for the arts and ſciences, produced the deſign of that fine front of the Louvre, which is ſurpaſſed by none of the maſter-pieces of ancient or modern Italy, and the honour of which envy has in vain attempted to raviſh from its author.

The credit Charles Perrault enjoyed, and the gratitude due to him from men of letters, had, from the year 1671, given him admiſſion into the French academy. On the day of his reception, he returned thanks in an harangue, which gave ſo much ſatisfaction to the ſociety, that they from that time reſolved to make public the admiſſion-diſcourſes of their members. It is true, they ſubjected themſelves on theſe occaſions too ſtrictly to formulas of compliments and eulogies, now long worn threadbare.

The favour of the great is rarely laſting: Charles Perrault underwent certain mortifications from Colbert, which compelled him to retire, and although the miniſter, ſenſible of his loſs, ſolicited him to return, he refuſed, and went to inhabit a houſe in the ſuburbs of St. Jacques, the vicinity of which to the colleges facilitated his ſuperintendence of the education of his ſons. Theſe were two in number, and he choſe to be their preceptor, as his father had been his. After the death of Colbert, he received a freſh mortification, that of having his name eraſed from the Academy of Medals, by Louvois. This miniſter did not love Colbert; and his hatred to the patron, fell upon the perſon patronized, though he had ceaſed to be ſo.

During his retreat, Perrault employed his leiſure in the compoſition of ſeveral works, among which were his 'Poem on the Age of Lewis the Great;' and his 'Parallel between the Ancients and Moderns.' The long and bitter war theſe pieces excited between Deſpréaux and the author, is well known. The chief fault of Perrault was to have cenſured the ancients in bad verſes, and thereby to have given a great advantage to Deſpréaux, the formidable lord of the poetical domain. Had the two adverſaries combated in proſe, the match would have been more equal. In the collection of Deſpréaux's works, may be ſeen a letter addreſſed to him by Perrault, in the height of this warfare, againſt which this great poet's proſe, ſomewhat inclined to harſhneſs and ponderoſity, is ſcarcely able to ſuſtain itſelf, notwithſtanding all the author's talents for ſarcaſm and irony. Perrault's letter, though filled with reproaches, for the moſt part well merited by his antagoniſt, is a model of decorum and delicacy. With reſpect to the ground of the diſpute, the two

adverſaries, as uſual in theſe quarrels, are alternately right and wrong. Perrault, too little converſant in the Greek language, too excluſively ſenſible of the defects of Homer, ſhows too little feeling of the ſuperior beauties of this great bard, and is not enough indulgent to his errors in favour of his genius. Deſpréaux, perpetually on his knees before his idol, defends him ſometimes unhappily, and always with a rudeneſs almoſt equal to that with which the heroes of the Iliad abuſe each other.

It is, indeed, aſſerted, that the enmity of Deſpréaux againſt the author of the 'Poem on Louis le Grand,' had a ſecret cauſe, more potent than his devotion for the ancients; which was, that the writer, when juſtly celebrating the great Corneille, had affected to avoid all mention of the author of 'Phædra' and 'Iphigenia.' There is ſome reaſon to believe that Deſpréaux was not better ſatisfied with the ſilence obſerved with reſpect to himſelf in this poem, which had not diſdained to notice Godeaux and Triſtan. But the ſatiriſt's ſelf-love, in the diſpleaſure he profeſſed, prudently concealed itſelf behind his friendſhip for Racine, and perhaps was thus concealed even from himſelf. If on this occaſion he diſplayed an exceſs of feeling, his adverſary had been guilty of great injuſtice. To deprive the age of Lewis XIV, of Deſpréaux and Racine, is to deprive the age of Auguſtus, of Horace, and Virgil.

The enmity of the two academicians was of older date than their quarrel concerning the ancients and moderns. Charles Perrault and his brothers, friends of thoſe writers whom Deſpréaux had treated with moſt ſeverity, did not content themſelves with a ſilent diſapprobation of his attacks upon them; they freely expreſſed their ſentiments of the ſatiriſt, who, on his part, did not ſpare them. We ought not, on this occaſion, to ſuppreſs an anecdote of Perrault, which does him much honour. The French academy, in 1671, had propoſed as the ſubject of their firſt poetical prize, the *abolition of duels*. Some days before the prizes were diſtributed, Perrault had ſpoken highly in commendation of the ſucceſsful piece, the writer of which, M. de la Monnoye, was unknown. A perſon who heard him, ſaid to Perrault, 'You would be much ſurprized were the piece to prove Deſpréaux's.'—'Were it the devil's,' anſwered Perrault, 'it deſerves the prize, and ſhall have it.' It will be ſaid, perhaps, that this was merely an act of equity; but equity with regard to an enemy, and one from whom injuries have been received, is heroic. Deſpréaux, on his part, as if through emulation, rendered ſome juſtice to Perrault, and even on account of his verſes. He praiſed the ſix lines which conclude the preface to Perrault's 'Parallels,' though the ancients are not treated in them with much reſpect.

Perrault, beſide the verſes alluded to, has written ſome others, not unworthy of praiſe. Such are thoſe in his poem 'on Painting,' in which he happily, and even poetically, deſcribes the beauties added by time to pictures. In theſe lines, the image he draws of time giving the finiſhing touches to the maſter-pieces of the great artiſts, while with a ſponge he effaces even the remembrance of inferior productions, is noble and picturesque. Somewhat more of harmony and elegance in the expreſſion would have rendered this draught worthy of the firſt maſters.

When the quarrel between Deſpréaux and Perrault had laſted long enough to make them both almoſt equally in the wrong, and the two adverſaries had ſatiated themſelves, the one with reproaches, the other with epigrams; when even the public began to grow weary of it; common friends, who ought ſooner to have interpoſed, endeavoured to effect a reconciliation. They were, indeed, entitled to mutual eſteem, which the one commanded by his uncommon powers, the other by his knowledge and un-

derſtanding, and both by their probity. On the ſide of Perrault the reconciliation was ſincere. He even ſuppreſſed ſeveral ſtrokes againſt the ancients, which he had in reſerve for the fourth volume of his 'Parrallels;' 'Chooſing rather,' ſaid he, 'to deprive himſelf of the ſatisfaction of producing freſh proofs of the goodneſs of his cauſe, than longer to embroil himſelf with perſons of merit like that of his adverſaries, whoſe friendſhip could not be purchaſed at too high a rate.' With reſpect to Deſpréaux, he wrote what he termed a letter of reconciliation to Perrault; but in which, through its forced compliments, he could not avoid diſplaying that relic of gall or malignity, of which it is ſo difficult for a profeſſed ſatiriſt entirely to diſcharge himſelf. This letter might almoſt paſs for a new critique on Perrault, ſo equivocal was the turn of its reparation. Accordingly, a friend of Deſpréaux ſaid to him, 'I doubt not that we ſhall always keep upon good terms together, but if ever, after a difference, we ſhould be reconciled, no reparation! I beg: I fear your reparations more than your reproaches.'

We ſhall at preſent paſs over ſome works of Perrault, leſs conſiderable than the two, which made him moſt talked of, and moſt diſturbed his repoſe. We ſhall only mention his 'Hiſtory of illuſtrious Men of the Age of Lewis XIV.' Freed from his controverſy with Deſpréaux, but ſtill a zealous partizan for his age, Perrault celebrated its glory in this work, which did equal honour to his underſtanding and his impartiality. Somewhat more life and colouring might be deſired in it, but not more ſincerity and juſtice. The author even confeſſes that he has denied himſelf ornament, for the purpoſe of giving more truth to his narration, by limiting encomium to the ſimple recital of facts. 'I was not ignorant,' ſays he, 'that if I had made theſe eulogies more eloquent, I ſhould have derived more glory from them: but I thought only of the glory of thoſe whom I commemorate. It is well known, that funeral orations, in general, are more the eulogy of the preacher than of the deceaſed; and that if the reputation of the compoſer is often augmented by them, that of the ſubject almoſt always remains what it was before.' To this work may therefore be applied what Cicero ſays of Ceſar's Commentaries: 'They are ſimple, plain, and graceful, denuded of every ornament of language.' But it would, doubtleſs, be too much to add the praiſe which Cicero ſubjoins to that of Ceſar, 'Perhaps he has pleaſed the unſkilful, by leaving them ſomething to flouriſh upon; but he has deterred men of judgment from taking up the pen after him.'

We have hitherto followed D'Alembert, in our account of M. Perrault. It may be neceſſary now to add a few particulars from other authorities. With reſpect to his 'Age of Lewis the Great;' it was a kind of prelude to a war with all the learned. In this poem he ſet the modern authors above the ancient, an attempt which would of courſe appear ſhocking to the majority, who conſidered the ancients as ſuperior in every ſpecies of compoſition. Boileau Deſpréaux was preſent at the academy, when this poem was read there in 1687, and was greatly diſguſted; yet took no farther notice of it, than anſwering it by an epigram, as did alſo Menagé in another, to which Perrault replied in a letter, which he reprinted the ſame year, and added to it his 'Parallel between the Ancients and Moderns,' in regard to arts and ſciences. A ſecond volume of this appeared in 1690, where the ſubject of their eloquence is conſidered; a third, in 1692, to determine their poetical merit; and a fourth, in 1696, which treats of their aſtronomy, geography, navigation, manner of warring, philoſophy, muſic, medicine, &c. 12mo. In the third volume, which relates to poetry, Perrault had not only equalled the modern poets with the ancient, and particularly Deſpréaux, but had alſo ſet up Chapelain, Quinault, and other

French poets, whom Deſpréaux in his ſatires had treated with contempt; this brought on the animoſity of which we have already given an account.—Voltaire ſays, with regard to this famous controverſy, which was carried on at the ſame time in England by ſir William Temple, and others, that Perrault has been reproached with having found too many faults with the ancients, but that his great fault was, the having criticiſed them injudiciouſly.

His work, which is now chiefly valued, 'the Hiſtory of illuſtrious Men of the Age of Lewis XIV,' is a magnificent publication, and contains their portraits, from the collection of the celebrated Begon. The beauty of the plates makes this work curious, as well as uſeful. He was determined by the public voice in the choice of his heroes, whom he confined to a hundred; but there are a hundred and two in the collection; the reaſon of which was this. Arnauld and Paſcal were deſervedly in his liſt, but the jeſuits made intereſt to have them excluded, and prevailed. Perrault thought it neceſſary to ſubſtitute two freſh ones: but the public refuſed to accept the work, unleſs Arnauld and Paſcal might keep their places; and hence it aroſe, that inſtead of a hundred lives, which was Perrault's original deſign, we have a hundred and two. There are other works of Perrault, which are much eſteemed, as 'Le Cabinet de Beaux Arts, &c.' or, collection of copper-plates relating to arts and ſciences, with illuſtrations in verſe and proſe: 'Faernus' Fables, tranſlated into French verſe, &c.'

Perrault died in 1703, aged ſeventy-ſeven. Madame Dacier, in the preface to her tranſlation of Homer's Odyſſey, has given the following character of him. 'He was,' ſays he, 'a man of talents, of agreeable converſation, and the author of ſome works, which have been deſervedly eſteemed. He had alſo all the qualities of an honeſt and good man; was pious, ſincere, virtuous, polite, modeſt, ready to ſerve, and punctual in the diſcharge of every duty. He had a conſiderable place under one of the greateſt miniſters France ever had, who repoſed the utmoſt confidence in him, which he never employed for himſelf, but always for his friends.' Such a character from madame Dacier, muſt ſuggeſt to us the higheſt opinion of Perrault as a man, when it is conſidered, that, as an author, ſhe thought him guilty of the greateſt of all crimes, an attempt to degrade the ancient writers, whom ſhe not only reverenced, but adored.

THE HISTORY OF PEROUROU, OR THE BELLOW'S-MENDER.

Concluded from Page 34.

THANKS to my generous friends, after having diſpoſed advantageouſly of the jewels, lace, and other valuable articles which were uſeleſs to me, I found myſelf in poſſeſſion of near ten thouſand crowns. It was reported, at that time, that we were on the eve of a war with ſome of the principal powers of Europe. In conſquence of this information, and with the aid of my friends, I made one of thoſe bold ſpeculations, which if it had not ſucceeded would have placed me where I had ſet out, but which by ſplendid ſucceſs increaſed more than threefold my capital.

While my commercial operations were going forward in profound ſecrecy, my ſtory became the topic of public animadverſion. The intrepid Aurora, from her monaſtic retreat, hurled her fulminations againſt me and my confederates. This want of addreſs on her part in attacking the engravers, beſide obtaining the laugh againſt her, was of infinite advantage to me, by throwing me in the back-ground, while my friends were ſo much the more awake to my intereſts as it was the beſt mode of defending their own. Aurora inſiſted peremptorily that the marriage ſhould be annul-

led. The abbeſs of the convent in which ſhe had found an aſylum, and who was reſpectable for her birth, as well as her good qualities, moved heaven and earth in her cauſe. Her father brought together his protectors and friends, and every thing threatened us with a defeat, the ſhame of which would have fallen on the engravers, and the weight of it on myſelf. The wags amuſed themſelves in ſeeing the pride of Aurora made the inſtrument of her puniſhment, but no ſmiles can ſmooth the brow of wrinkled and ſevere juſtice. Already a warrant to arreſt me had been iſſued, from which I had only been ſaved by the obſcurity in which I lived. The affair was brought before the courts with great rapidity.

My haughty enemy had requeſted guards to eſcort her to the tribunal, in which our marriage was to be declared null or valid. She made her appearance arrayed in all her charms, which were ſtill heightened by the ſemblance of the moſt unaffected modeſty. Never had any cauſe aſſembled ſo immenſe a crowd of ſpectators. Aurora's counſel pleaded for her with ſo much eloquence that the tears of the auditory ſometimes forced him to ſuſpend his declamation. The emotion of the judges indicated what kind of ſentence they were about to pronounce, and which the feelings of the audience were powerfully impelled to ſanction, when the engraver, who had ſought to be the huſband of Aurora, ſeeing that no counſel aroſe to plead on my ſide of the queſtion, requeſted permiſſion from the judges to enter on my defence. This requeſt was immediately granted, that it might not be ſaid I had been condemned unheard. He gave my hiſtory in a few words, in which nothing was exaggerated except the eulogium with which he honoured me—He owned, nevertheleſs, that the ſingular circumſtances of my marriage would authorize the judges to declare it null and void. He heſitated for a moment. The moſt ſolemn ſilence reigned throughout the aſſembly; when, turning to Aurora, he added in a firm tone of voice; 'No, madam, you are not the wife of the bellows-mender—but nature deſtines you to become the mother of his child!—Liſten to the powerful cry of the infant which you carry in your womb, and then ſay if you deſire to become free while your child is condemned to the infamy of illegitimacy?'—'No, no!' exclaimed the trembling Aurora, burſting into a flood of tears; and the whole audience, weeping in ſympathy with her, joined in the exclamation of 'No, No!'—

This cry of maternal tenderneſs decided the cauſe. The judges declared that the marriage was valid according to the contract, in which I had ſigned my true name, alledging alſo that our ſituations were not ſufficiently unequal to authoriſe the diſſolution of our union. But they wiſely decreed, in order not to leave the adventurer too much cauſe for triumph, that my wife ſhould be permitted to reſide in the convent which ſhe had choſen for her aſylum, an injunction was laid on the huſband, under certain penalties, neither to reclaim, purſue, or moleſt her in any manner whatever; that the child ſhould be baptized under my name, but that I ſhould at no time have a right over its education. The reſt of the ſentence turned on objects of detail more intereſting to gentlemen of the long robe than the hiſtorian. Aurora left the audience in triumph. The crowd eſcorted her to the convent, crowning her with eulogiums for the tender ſacrifice which ſhe had juſt made to the infant with which ſhe was pregnant.

Such was the reſult of this celebrated trial; during the deciſion of which I was little at my eaſe. Obliged to hide myſelf from every eye, I took advantage of my not being known to glide among the crowd, no one conjecturing that the bellows-mender, of whoſe hiſtory they heard ſo much, wore decent clothes, fine linen, and was a perſonage in no mean circumſtances. The moſt ridiculous ſtories were fabricated reſpecting my abſence

and my marriage. I ſometimes endeavoured to laugh with the reſt, but was horribly abaſhed to find that even thoſe who amuſed themſelves moſt at the expence of Aurora were virulent declaimers againſt what they called my infamy. Agreeably to the dictates of my own feelings, and in conformity to the advice of my friends, I determined to quit Lyons, and employ my funds in ſome other place—where my name and hiſtory were unknown. I made choice of Paris for my reſidence, where amid an immenſe population, I could moſt eaſily eſcape obſervation, and alſo where I could employ my capital to moſt advantage. There, my friend, the poor bellows-mender, with a hundred thouſand livres, and the credit of his friends at Lyons, eſtabliſhed a commercial houſe which ſucceeded beyond all his hopes. I was, during five years, the favourite of fortune, and my conſcience renders me this teſtimony, that I had no reaſon to bluſh at any of my ſpeculations.

My correſpondence with Lyons was active. A happy accident gave me the means of rendering eſſential ſervice to one of the firſt banking houſes of that great city. The proprietors teſtified their boundleſs gratitude toward me, and preſſed me ſo earneſtly to pay them a viſit, that the deſire of yielding to their ſolicitations, together with the ſecret wiſh of breathing the ſame air as Aurora, led me to accept of the invitation. I made my appearance in Lyons with carriages, ſervants, and fine clothes, none of which were at this time *borrowed*. Fortune had ſo ſucceſsfully laboured for me during five years, that I had the means of ſupporting a magnificent ſtyle of living.

My old friends ſcarcely recognized me, you may therefore imagine that it was not a very difficult taſk to eſcape the penetration of my new acquaintances. Without appearing to annex the ſlighteſt importance to the ſubject, I ſometimes talked of the celebrated trial which had intereſted the city of Lyons five years before, and terminated my queſtion by curſorily enquiring what had become of Aurora and her family? I learnt that her father had lately died, that loſſes on the one hand and oſtentation on the other, joined to the ſums he had laviſhed on the education of his daughter, had left his affairs ſo embarraſſed, that Aurora at his deceaſe found herſelf almoſt without reſource, and, in ſome meaſure dependent on the benevolence of the abbeſs of the convent where ſhe had taken refuge. I was alſo informed, that, although whenever Aurora appeared ſhe was ſtill the object of general applauſe, ſhe conducted herſelf with ſo much propriety that ſhe was not leſs reſpected than admired. The bellows-mender, it was obſerved, had ſuffered her to remain tranquil ſince the trial, without attempting to reclaim his loſt rights.

I did not liſten to theſe recitals without the moſt lively emotion. During five years reſidence in the capital, young and ambitious, as well as deeply enamoured of Aurora, the ardour of my efforts to acquire a fortune which might give me the right of reclaiming her I loved, had abſorbed my mind; but my abode at Lyons, and the unſuſpected teſtimony of all with whom I converſed in favour of my wife, awakened every latent ſentiment of tenderneſs in my boſom.—The image of Aurora, of her whom I had deceived, but whom I adored, again occupied every thought of my ſoul—again throbbed in every pulſe!—I felt how worthleſs was the acquiſition of wealth which ſhe refuſed to ſhare.—I felt that ſhe was neceſſary to my exiſtence;—and my child—was I never to fold him in my arms?—never to feel the endearments of him who owed to me life?—never to know thoſe parental tranſports, which although I had not experienced, my heart told me muſt be exquiſite!—I could bear theſe cruel reflections no longer—I determined to behold Aurora and my child.

One of the engravers, by my order, aſſembled her father's creditors

and diſcharged all his debts, purchaſing for me at the ſame time certain pieces of furniture to which long habit had aſſociated an idea of value in the mind of Aurora—this was the leaſt difficult part of my enterprize.

The merchant who had given me ſo ſatisfactory an account of Aurora was a man generally eſteemed. It ſtruck me that I might chooſe him for my confidant, and adviſe with him what plan I ſhould purſue. I knew that his name alone was ſufficient to ſmooth every obſtacle in my path. He was in poſſeſſion of a beautiful pavilion on the banks of the Rhone. I requeſted an interview in the moſt ſolitary walk of his grounds, and having obtained his promiſe of inviolable ſecrecy, 'You have hitherto,' ſaid I, 'ſeen in your friend a merchant, who, ſtill young, owes to his talents and his probity, an affluent and honourable fortune. It has been my fate to appear in a maſk to the eyes of thoſe whoſe eſteem I moſt value. I have deceived my miſtreſs, let me no longer impoſe upon my friend. You have ſpoken to me of Aurora in a manner the moſt favourable; you know the half of her hiſtory – hear the remainder. You ſee before you the unfortunate bellows-mender, choſen by a ſet of young wags as 'the inſtrument of their vengeance'—At this unexpected declaration my friend ſtarted back with ſurpriſe. It was eaſy for me to read on his countenance the ſenſations that agitated his mind. 'I am indebted,' continued I, 'to nature for ſome talents, which I have improved by ſelf-education and ſtudy; the generoſity of my employers and fortune have done the reſt. I am, as you know, about to leave Lyons; but I am firmly decided not to depart without Aurora. You enjoy the eſteem and confidence of the public; you will be the mediator of your friend with Aurora, and I ſhall owe my happineſs to your intervention.'

The banker, when he recovered from his aſtoniſhment, aſſured me that he had no doubt of effecting the reconciliation I ſo ardently deſired. 'The abbeſs of the convent where Aurora reſides,' ſaid he, 'honours me with a certain degree of friendſhip; it is not late, we are near Lyons, let us order horſes and we ſhall ſoon be able to arrange with Aurora herſelf the points which ſeem to you, at preſent, ſo embarraſſing.' I adopted this project with fond avidity—I was now no leſs eager for an interview than I had once been anxious to avoid it. I burnt with impatience to gaze upon Aurora and my child!

The merchant was announced at the convent under his real name, and myſelf as the principal of a great commercial houſe at Paris. We were admitted.—Ah, what a picture preſented itſelf to my view! Aurora, the enchanting Aurora, in all the pride of a beauty of twenty three years of age, occupied a ſeat near the venerable abbeſs. A lovely child ſlept upon her knees, and ſeemed ſo entirely to abſorb all the attention of its mother, that ſhe ſcarcely thought of returning the uſual ſalutations. The firſt inſtant that ſhe threw her eyes on me, I remarked diſtinctly from her involuntary ſtarting, that my preſence recalled ſome diſagreeable ideas; but introduced by a man whom ſhe well knew, and who was honoured with general eſteem, and preſented as the principal of a commercial houſe at Paris, thoſe circumſtances, together with the ſhade of twilight, ſo completely ſet all conjectures at fault, that Aurora was far from recollecting her huſband in the ſtranger. My friend opened the converſation by ſome vague obſervations; ſpoke of my ſpeedy departure for Paris, mentioned my having connections with all the great houſes of the capital, and requeſted to know if the abbeſs had any orders with which to honour me—While this converſation paſſed, the infant awoke, and the ſight of ſtrangers inſtead of ſurpriſing him, led him to ſmile. After having looked at us both with a kind of heſitation, it was toward me that he advanced.

O! my friend, repreſent to yourſelf my feelings, when I found myſelf covered with the ſweet careſſes, the innocent kiſſes of my child!—An emotion which I had no power to ſubdue, made me eagerly ſeize him in my arms, and throwing myſelf with him at the feet of my pale and trembling wife—'Aurora!—Aurora!' I exclaimed, 'your child, your child claims from you a father!—will you ſuffer affection for ever to be vanquiſhed by pride?'—While I uttered theſe words, in a voice half choaked by emotion, Aurora quivered, ſeemed ready to faint, and fixed her wandering eyes alternately on me, and on her child, who clung to her knees, and ſeemed to implore forgiveneſs for his father—At length a torrent of tears bathed Aurora's face; the child, unable to comprehend why his mother wept, joined his plaintive cries to mine. —'Pardon, pardon!' I exclaimed.—Aurora's only anſwer was to throw herſelf into my arms. 'I know not,' ſhe ſobbed, 'whether you again deceive me, but your child pleads too powerfully—Aurora is yours.'—She preſſed me againſt her palpitating heart:—we were unable for a long time to ſpeak—our incontrollable emotion—the careſſes of the child—the tears of my friend—the place itſelf—every thing ſerved to add to our delirium—'My children,' ſaid the abbeſs, looking at us with an eye moiſtened by affection, 'you have both performed your duty—Monſieur is too much affected to be a knave; Aurora has too much the heart of a mother to live any longer the victim of fooliſh pride; may this marriage, which you ſolemnly renew in my preſence, be more happy than the firſt! May you enjoy that laſting felicity which belongs only to virtue!' Theſe words, pronounced in a ſerious tone of voice, calmed our turbulent ſenſations. I related my hiſtory in its full extent, without ſparing the confeſſion of my faults, and the feelings of my remorſe. I failed not to remark with tranſport that the hand of Aurora often preſſed mine, while I ſpoke of my projects of tenderneſs; although ſhe teſtified neither pleaſure nor pain when I mentioned the fortunate ſituation of my affairs. The part of my narration which moſt affected her, was that which regarded the payment of her father's debts, and my attention to her feelings in ſaving from the hands of the creditors the pieces of furniture to which ſhe had been accuſtomed from her infancy.

My friend celebrated our conjugal reconciliation by a *fête*. Near his pavilion ſtood a houſe delightfully ſituate, and which the heirs of the proprietor who had lately died, had announced their intention of ſelling. A word which involuntarily eſcaped Aurora, diſcovered to me that this acquiſition would be agreeable to her. I made the purchaſe in her name, and twenty-four hours after I put into her hands the act which left it entirely at her diſpoſal.

I returned with Aurora and our child to Paris. Whether from ſome remains of her former haughtineſs, or from real greatneſs of mind, ſhe expreſſed no ſurprize at finding herſelf miſtreſs of a houſe decorated with the utmoſt taſte and magnificence. I found her character much ameliorated by adverſity; I found myſelf beloved by her who was the object of all my tenderneſs!

One happy year had elapſed when Aurora entered my cabinet, her eyes ſparkling with joy. 'My friend,' ſaid ſhe, 'you will not refuſe the invitation of your wife. I wiſh to give you a dinner in my houſe at Lyons—No objection!—This very morning I am going to ſet off with my ſon—I want to teach him how a ſon ought to do his father the honours of his houſe.'

I did not fail to arrive at Lyons at the appointed time. The day had ſcarcely dawned when I found Aurora under arms; ſhe was ſtill in all the ſplendour of her beauty, and had adorned herſelf with more than her accuſtomed elegance.—Dinner was announced, and judge of my ſenſa-

tions when Aurora, giving me her hand, led me into an apartment which had been decorated by the graces themſelves—gueſs who were the gueſts ſhe had aſſembled? my ten engravers themſelves!—my firſt friends—the authors of my fortune, of my marriage—No, my friend, I cannot paint my emotion!—During the repaſt, the gayety of Aurora animated all her gueſts with delight and admiration.—After the deſert ſhe led us into the apartment which ſhe had deſtined for me. A ſlight ſpring, touched by Aurora, undrew a curtain, which concealed two pictures finely painted. We drew near to ſurvey them. 'O! enchantreſs!' exclaimed my friends, together with myſelf—The firſt picture repreſented the village-ſcene near Montelimart. I was kneeling at the feet of Aurora, who repulſed me with diſdain, throwing a look of indignation on the coachman-engraver. Underneath was written, '*Love conquered by pride.*' The ſecond picture repreſented the ſcene of the preſent day; my ten friends at table—Aurora placed between her happy huſband and the coachman-engraver, and appearing to ſmile on both—At the bottom was written, '*Pride conquered by Love.*'

Here, ſir, finiſhes my hiſtory, at leaſt my adventures; my preſent happineſs I can better feel than define. Aurora made me the father of three other children, and requeſted that the firſt of them ſhould have for his godfather the engraver, whoſe hand ſhe refuſed. This eſtimable man is now the happy partner of a charming woman, well known in Lyons for the care which ſhe beſtows on the education of her only daughter. Aurora tells me that ſhe ſhall not be completely happy till this young girl calls her mother; and what is ſingular in this affair is, that my ſon is of the ſame opinion.

THE GLEANER.

NUMBER XXX.

Contradicerem tibi, ſi locum haberem. SUETON.

I would by *contraries* execute all things. SHAKES.

IT is perhaps none of the leaſt important uſes of periodical papers, that they are frequently the means of exhibiting characters in a more ſtriking light than they uſually appear in real life to ſuperficial obſervers. Many gentlemen of very ſingular diſpoſitions, and ſome of the fair ſex too, have been often induced to exhibit themſelves in theſe works, without any diſguiſe but that of name, and have expoſed thoſe foibles by way of entertainments, which perhaps they would be loth to ſubject to amendment. There is a ſnug ſecurity in anonymous ſignatures, which ſuits ſuch penitents, and the veil is ſufficiently thick, as they imagine, to prevent the father confeſſor from diſcovering the ſinner, while the ſin is very frankly acknowledged. Indeed, in the deſcription of foibles and faults of all denominations, it would perhaps be better if the guilty parties always took up the pencil, an depicted their own caſe. Spectators ſee but little, and are apt to ſupply their want of diſcernment and their imperfect knowledge of facts, by drawing for theſe deficiencies upon their imagination. We have thereby a mixture of truth and fiction, but we have not the faithful portrait, which all are ready to acknowledge, nor the ſtriking likeneſs, which all are ready to feel, and we are in ſuch caſes apt to have our attention taken from the object, to admire the artiſt, who too commonly is pleaſed with a fine painting, even when it reſembles nothing. For theſe reaſons, I am beſt ſatisfied when any of my correſpondents, aſ-

ſuming the firſt perſon, give me a faithful detail of their own characters. It exempts me from many imputations, and though it may not ſave me much trouble, I have reaſon to think that I ſometimes eſcape cenſure. Had I fallen in with the author of the following letter, (and I am not quite clear that I never had a glimpſe of him) it is probable that I ſhould not have been ſo able to depict the ſingularity of his character as he has done himſelf, and that it would have required more intimate intercourſe, and more attentive obſervation, than a mere Gleaner can poſſibly afford. However, I ſhall now let him ſpeak for himſelf.

To the AUTHOR of the GLEANER.

Sir,

As I do verily believe I am one of the ſtrangeſt fellows in the creation, I ſhall make no apology for intruding myſelf upon one, whoſe buſineſs, as I take it, is to collect ſtrange characters for the entertainment of his readers, and who is as well pleaſed to catch an uncommon ſpecimen of an oddity, as the ſhewman at the Tower, or the learned Mr. Pidcock, of Exeter 'Change, would be, if you were to preſent them with a non-deſcript animal, with three, or threeſcore legs, from the deſerts of Arabia.

I am, ſir, a man given to *contradiction*; I am paſſionately fond of contradiction, and all the misfortunes of my life have proceeded from my not having met with it in ſufficient quantity—I was born heir to a good eſtate—what was reckoned fifty years ago, an immenſe eſtate—and even now, when all the world is complaining of hard times, is far beyond the wants and wiſhes of any reaſonable mortal. My parents dying in my infancy, I was entruſted to the care of two aunts, who were inſtructed, as I have been told, though I never found out by whom, to give me every poſſible indulgence befitting a youth born to independence, and above all things, never to *contradict* me. Here, ſir, began all my miſery. Born with a natural genius to be contradicted, a diſpoſition to be contradicted, and paſſions, and even an appetite to be contradicted, I never was indulged with any thing of the kind, until I became old enough to ſeek it out of doors. My firſt attempt to meet with contradiction was at ſchool; among thirty or forty boys, a head ſchool-maſter, and two or three uſhers, beſide a French dancing-maſter, &c. how, do you ſuppoſe, it was poſſible I could miſs being contradicted?

Yet ſo it was that my evil genius purſued me here. My aunts had tutored the maſter and uſhers in ſuch a manner, that they plainly ſaw their intereſt in affording me no more contradiction than the good old ladies; the French dancing-maſter, although he made leſs progreſs with me than with any of his pupils, had too much *politeſſe* to contradict me; and the boys, being generally tenants' ſons or nephews, d'd not dare to offer me the leaſt contradiction, although I ſometimes provoked it even by blows.

I flattered myſelf I ſhould fare better at college, and ſelected for my tutor one reckoned the worſt tempered fellow in the univerſity, but, I don't know how it was, he had no ſooner found out who I was, and that the valuable rectory of Drowzy was in my gift, and the incumbent aged ſeventy-nine, than he became as provokingly civil and complaiſant as the reſt of my tormentors, and I was again left to the freedom of my own will without the leaſt proſpect of contradiction.

At the univerſity, I need not perhaps tell you, Mr. Gleaner, that much of our time is taken up in ſocial parties. In theſe I engaged with avidity, and at any expence. I eat, drank, ſung, hollowed, broke decanters and waiters' heads, and did every thing I poſſible could deviſe to challenge a little contradiction, but to no purpoſe. Strange, you will ſay, that in ſuch a promiſcuous aſſemblage of high-ſpirited, and many of them high-born youths, I could not meet with one who would favour me with a lit-

tle gainſaying. Not more ſtrange than true, however. It muſt be confeſſed, indeed, that now and then one would offer ſomething like a contradiction, but he would either at the time, draw in and make an apology for his freedom, or the next day he would plead that he had indulged in the glaſs a little too much, and hoped I would forgive his rudeneſs. This was provoking enough. But the majority behaved ſtill worſe; thoſe who were beneath me in rank and expectations, knew too well what was due to their ſuperiors, to preſume to contradict *me*; and as for my equals, and thoſe above me, (for ſome ſuch there were) how, do you think, they behaved? Why, forſooth!—It would make a man mad to think of it—forſooth they had too much *good manners!*

Good manners! I thought I ſhould have fainted, when my ſtupid quiet tutor told me that contradiction was not conſiſtent with good manners, and was totally baniſhed from all polite company. Nay, to illuſtrate this ſhocking revolution yet farther, he bid me attend to the buſineſs of the great ſenate of the nation, and obſerve how unanimouſly the miniſter carried every point. Aſtoniſhed, indeed, I was to ſee this, and although, at that period, I knew little of politics, I never could read without regret the words *nemine contradicente*. I feel for ſuch ſtateſmen; if they have a ſpark of my temper, they muſt be truely miſerable.

Not, however, to take up more of your time with my education, you may now ſuppoſe it finiſhed, and we ſat down to manage my eſtates, and with abundance of wealth, accumulated during my minority, and faithfully brought to account, by my ſtewards, you ſee me leading the life of a *happy* country gentleman—No ſuch thing, ſir—Wealth has nothing to do with happineſs. Nay, in my caſe, it was the greateſt obſtruction to it. It prevented my being contradicted when I had only the expectation of it; and now when in poſſeſſion, where is the man that will dare to contradict me? No; I ſoon found that on my own eſtates this was impoſſible—I removed to the metropolis; but there, too, my evil genius purſued me: I was immediately known to be a man of fortune, and not a dog would bark in my preſence.

I was unwilling, however, to leave London, without giving it a fair trial. It was impoſſible, I thought, not to find in a million of people one or two who dealt boldly in contradiction. A few inſtances I confeſs occurred, but they were momentary and tranſient—a ſulky coachman, or drayman; but one could not always be in ſuch company. I wiſhed for domeſtic felicity of this kind, and a very ingenious friend once ſuppoſed he had diſcovered an effectual cure for all my miſeries, and very urgently recommended me to take a wife.

I profeſs, Mr. Gleaner, I was very much ſtruck with this propoſal on the firſt mention. I wondered at the ſame time that it had never occurred to me. I had read and heard a variety of ſtories of huſbands being indulged with their full deſire in the way of contradiction, even to the very breaking of their hearts—but this laſt, upon my ſyſtem, appeared ſo truly ridiculous, that I gave no credit to it.—Encouraged, therefore, by my friend's hint, I farther purſued his advice, by wedding a young lady of his recommendation, who, he aſſured me, had a ſpice of the d—l in her compoſition, that would completely ſatisfy me; that ſhe had repelled a number of ſuitors by her ſpirit only, and ſuch was her humour, that few choſe to cope with her in an argument. On paying my addreſſes to this lady, I was at firſt inclined to think this character totally falſe, but recollecting that *before* and *after* are very different things, I took her for better for worſe. But judge of my diſappointment, when I found nothing but tenderneſs, affection, compliance! If any thing could add to the ſtupid ſameneſs of my life, this was it. We have lived theſe ten years in this way, without

the ſhadow of contradiction on her part, and, what is worſe, although her relations are exceedingly numerous, conſiſting of uncles, aunts, ſiſters, and couſins, firſt, ſecond, and third, who frequently do us the honour to make our houſe their own, they are all ſo perfectly complaiſant, that although I have tried them in every way, done many miſchievous things, and ſaid all the fooliſh things I could think of, (and you may ſuppoſe I can think of a great many) I have never been able to obtain one word of contradiction, and yet ſome of them are very well ſettled in the world, and others can have no reaſonable expectations from me.

One hope remains, perhaps a feeble one; my lady has brought me a charming little family of ſix children. Some of them, I truſt, will in time learn to make their father happy in his own way. At preſent they are too young, and too much under the mother's care and bringing up, for me to expect any contradiction from them. However, I rely on what I am told of the experience of other parents, and I truſt I ſhall not always live in this miſerable way.

In the mean time, I endeavour to amuſe myſelf by a frequent change of ſervants. If I hear of any neighbour who has diſmiſſed his ſervant for a bad temper, I never fail to engage him; but here, too, I am often doomed to feel the inconvenience of maſters' giving *falſe* characters of ſervants. It was but the other day I hired the ſervant of a friend of mine. His maſter aſſured me he was ſober and honeſt, but ſo ill tempered that he always went by the name of *Sulky*.—This, I thought, was the perſon to ſuit me, but after a very patient trial of ſix weeks, I was obliged to recommend the fellow to another ſervice. Would you believe it, ſir? In all that time I never had the leaſt reaſon to find fault with him, nor to call twice for any thing I wanted. Nay, he did not even blunder or make miſtakes, and a ſervant of this kind would ſoon have palſied all my faculties. I ſhould have forgot the ſound of my own voice.

It has been recommended to me to to go law. That, at firſt ſight, appears promiſing enough; the intricacies and perplexities of the law ſeem ſuited to my diſpoſition, and, as one of my acquaintances ſays, a Chancery ſuit would be 'quite the thing.' It certainly might often be in my power to go to law, if I choſe; there is no man who may not embarraſs his accounts ſufficiently to juſtify a pretty tedious ſuit. But ſtill this would not anſwer my purpoſe. I ſhould have no perſonal contradiction in the whole affair. My lawyers might be pleading and contradicting one another, when I was fifty miles off. Perhaps, indeed, if I had purſued the law as a profeſſion, I might have been gratified in my own way, but this reflection comes too late.

I have likewiſe been adviſed to ſtudy politics, in which ſcience, as now conducted, there are more contradictions than the longeſt life can ſuffice to reſolve. I once, therefore, made the attempt, by joining certain political clubs, but there I found ſuch perfect unanimity, that I was ſoon diſguſted, and although I derive ſome amuſement now and then by knocking the heads of two pamphlets together, I am ſeldom able to meet with their authors.

If, however, after this relation of my life and miſeries, any of your readers ſhould be able to ſuggeſt any new ſcheme whereby I can procure a little contradiction, I ſhall receive the communication with gratitude, and conſider myſelf as highly indebted to them, and to yourſelf, ſir, if you will pleaſe to take my caſe into conſideration, and *glean* from it ſome inſtruction for my benefit, or that of your readers. I hope it is needleſs to add, that I am not afraid of any thing you may advance, and that I do not wiſh you to agree with me in one ſyllable that I have written. With this defiance,

I am, &c.

HUMPH. CROSSLY.

TITLE OF EMPEROR.

As it has been the Opinion of ſome, that his Britannic Majeſty was to adopt the Title of EMPEROR *of the United Nations, the following Account of the Origin, and preſent Uſe of that Title, may not be unacceptable to our Readers.*

THE word EMPEROR (*Imperator*) among the ancient Romans, ſignified a general of an army, who, for ſome extraordinary ſucceſs, had been complimented with this appellation. Thus Auguſtus, having obtained no leſs than twenty famous victories, was as often ſaluted with the title of emperor: and Titus was denominated emperor by his army, after the reduction of Jeruſalem. Afterward it came to denominate an abſolute monarch, or ſupreme commander of an empire. In this ſenſe Julius Ceſar was called emperor: the ſame title deſcended with the dignity to Octavius, Auguſtus, Tiberius, and Caligula: and afterward it became elective.

In ſtrictneſs, the title emperor does not, and cannot add any thing to the rights of ſovereignty: its effect is only to give precedence and pre-eminence above other ſovereigns; and as ſuch, it raiſes thoſe inveſted with it to the ſummit of all human greatneſs.

It is diſputed, whether or not emperors have the power of diſpoſing of the *regal* title. It is true, they have ſometimes taken upon them to erect kingdoms; and thus it is that Bohemia and Poland are ſaid to have been raiſed to the dignity: thus alſo, the emperor Charles the Bald, in the year 876, gave Provence to Boſon, putting the diadem on his head, and decreeing him to be called 'king.' And the emperor Leopold erected the ducal Pruſſia into a kingdom in favour of the elector of Brandenburg; and though ſeveral of the kings of Europe refuſed for ſome time to acknowledge him in that capacity, yet by the treaty of Utrecht in 1712, they all came in.

In the Eaſt, the title and quality of emperor are more frequent than they are among us: thus the ſovereign princes of China, Japan, Mogul, Perſia, &c. are all emperors of China, Japan, &c. In the year 1723, the czar of Muſcovy aſſumed the title of emperor of all the Ruſſias, and procured himſelf to be recognized as ſuch by moſt of the princes and ſtates in Europe. This is the laſt inſtance of the aſſumption of this title in our part of the world, and from it, and the caſe of Pruſſia, it would appear that a prince cannot aſſume the title merely of his good pleaſure, but it muſt be recognized, or acknowledged by other ſtates, as they acknowledge the eſtabliſhment of a new government, or the American and French republic. To this important circumſtance, ſome who have lately talked upon the ſubject, ſeem not to have adverted.

In the Weſt, the title has been a long time reſtrained to the emperors of Germany. The firſt who bore it was Charlemagne, who had the title of emperor conferred on him by pope Leo III, though he had all the power before. The imperial prerogatives were formerly much more extenſive than they are at preſent. At the cloſe of the Saxon race A.D. 1024, they exerciſed the right of conferring all the eccleſiaſtical benefices in Germany; of receiving the revenues of them during a vacancy; of ſucceeding to the effects of inteſtate eccleſiaſtics; of confirming or annulling the elections of the popes; of aſſembling councils, and of appointing them to decide concerning the affairs of the church: of conferring the title of king on their vaſſals; of granting vacant fiefs; of receiving the revenue of the empire; of governing Italy as its proper ſovereigns; of erecting free cities, and eſtabliſhing fairs in them;

of aſſembling the diets of the empire, and fixing the time of their duration; of coining money, and conferring the ſame privilege on the ſtates of the empire; and of adminiſtering both high and low juſtice within the territories of the different ſtates; but in the year 1437, they were reduced to the right of conferring all dignities and titles, except the privilege of being a ſtate of the empire; of *preces primaria*, or of appointing once during their reign a dignitary in each chapter or religious houſe; of granting diſpenſations with reſpect to the age of majority; of erecting cities, and conferring the privilege of coining money; of calling the meetings of the diet, and preſiding in them.

To which ſome have added, that all the princes and ſtates of Germany are obliged to do them homage and ſwear fidelity to them; that they, or their generals, have a right to command the forces of all the princes of the empire, when united together; that they receive a kind of tribute from all the princes and ſtates of the empire, for carrying on a war which concerns the whole empire, which is called the *Roman month*. For the reſt, there is not a foot of land or territory annexed to this title: but ever ſince the reign of Charles IV, the emperors have depended entirely on their hereditary dominions as the only ſource of their power, and even of their ſubſiſtence.

The kings of France were anciently alſo called emperors, at the time when they reigned with their ſons, whom they aſſociated to the crown. Hugh Capet, having aſſociated his ſon Robert, took the title of emperor, and Robert that of king, under which titles they are mentioned in the hiſtory of the council of Rheims, by Gerbert, &c. King Robert is alſo called emperor of the French by Helgau of Fleury. Louis le Gros, upon aſſociating his ſon, did the ſame. In the firſt regiſter of the king's charters, fol. 166, are found letters of Louis le Gros, dated in 1116, in favour of Raymond, biſhop of Maguelonne, wherein he ſtyles himſelf *Imperator Auguſtus*. The kings of England had likewiſe anciently the title of emperor, as appears from a charter of king Edgar; but it is evident, that ſuch aſſumptions of the title were arbitrary and temporary, and confined, even in the few inſtances upon record, to very diſtant and irregular times.

Still, as the word *imperial* has been frequently uſed ſince the Union was agitated, it may be proper to remind our readers, that it is not now uſed for the firſt time. Blackſtone, in ſpeaking of the royal dignity of our king, ſays, That the law aſcribes to him the attribute of *ſovereignty*, or pre-eminence. He is ſaid to have *imperial* dignity; and in charters before the conqueſt is frequently ſtiled *baſileus* and *imperator*, the titles reſpectively aſſumed by the emperors of the Eaſt and Weſt. His realm is declared to be an Empire, and his crown Imperial, by many acts of parliament, which at the ſame time declare the king to be the ſupreme head of the realm in matters both civil and eccleſiaſtical, and, of conſequence, inferior to no man upon earth, dependent on no man, accountable to no man. Formerly, continues Blackſtone, there prevailed a ridiculous notion, propagated by the German and Italian civilians, that an emperor could do many things which a king could not, and that all kings were in ſome degree ſubordinate and ſubject to the emperor of Germany and Rome. The meaning, therefore, of the legiſlature, when it uſes theſe terms of *empire* and *imperial*, and applies them to the realm and crown of England, is only to aſſert, that our king is equally ſovereign and independent within theſe his dominions, as any emperor is in his empire; and owes no kind of ſubjection to any other potentate upon earth.

NEW MUSICAL IDEAS.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Magazine.

SIR,

IN this muſical age, in which every motion of life is regulated, if not by ſound of drum, by ſome inſtrument or other, I make no ſcruple to declare, that I am neither fond of a ſacred concert on Sunday evenings, nor qualified to play the firſt or ſecond violin at an oratorio, nor ſo happy as to be able to oblige a ſelect company with a ſong; yet I profeſs myſelf a devoted admirer of harmony. I extend it not only to ſounds, but to actions, characters, and ſentiments; and theſe, when beautifully ranged and well-proportioned, give me the ſame pleaſure as the moſt enchanting combination of ſounds. I have often accuſtomed myſelf to conſider the world as a concert of harmony, conducted by the infinite Author of order and beauty; in which all the diſcordant voices, opinions, and actions of mankind, conſpire to ſwell the general melody.

It is ſurpriſing, that philoſophers ſhould differ ſo widely in their definitions of man. The reverend dean of St. Patrick's will needs have him to be a broomſtick: the famous ancient philoſopher called him a creature of two legs, and without feathers; ſome deſcribe him as an iraſcible animal; others as a riſible one; but I, as a muſical one. He is furniſhed with a variety of ſtrings, which, when properly touched by external objects, awaken the moſt pleaſing ſounds. The love of fame, the deſire of happineſs, hope and fear, are his grand keys, and the virtues are the octaves, which are always in harmony with each other, and with the correſpondent ſounds of any other inſtrument; his paſſions are in uniſon with thoſe of his whole ſpecies; ſo that if any of them are moved in a violent degree, he is immediately reſponſive, and ſwells into rapture, or languiſhes into melancholy: ſo exquiſitely has heaven conſtrued and turned the human organs, that it does not always wait till reaſon puts it into motion, it inſtantly catches the ſound, and warbles in agreeable ſymphony. Thus it is that glory flies through a camp, and zeal is ſpread through a religious aſſembly. It is owing to the quickneſs with which all ſentiments are excited in the human breaſt, that diſtreſs meets with ſo ſpeedy a relief, that affliction raiſes ſympathy in a moment, and that friendſhip receives a generous return of affection before it grows cold. But when the mind has loſt its tone, and every fine ſtring is relaxed or broke, by the rude din of the world, it utters none but harſh diſcord; it feels no generous impreſſions; it is unmoved by public ſpirit, gratitude, pity, and benevolence: nothing but the touch of groſs and ſenſual objects, or the clamour of ambition, angry paſſions, or the force of intereſt, can awake it.

The original principles of taſte and virtue are ſo mixed together, that it is aſtoniſhing they ſhould ever be ſeparated. Harmony, beauty, ſublimity, proportion, and virtue, are ſo united, that he who poſſeſſes one muſt be poſſeſſed of all of them; and he who diſclaims the laſt, has no pretenſions to the firſt. I need not inform you, that I only aſſert this after Shafteſbury, and all the elegant moraliſts of antiquity. A perſon may be an admirer of falſe beauty, falſe wit, falſe ſcience, falſe compoſitions of muſic; but he who has a taſte for truth and nature, will feel himſelf tranſported with every thing that is juſt and elegant in human conduct, as well as ſculpture, painting, and poetry. Steele thought that he that would make a deliberate pun, would pick a pocket; and Shakſpeare has been quoted a thouſand times for ſaying,

'The man that has not muſic in his ſoul,
Is fit for treaſons, ſtratagems, and ſpoils.'

Now, however poetical thoſe opinions may be, I believe you will readily admit, that he who is dark and deſigning, ſuſpicious and revengeful, envious and diſcontented, muſt have ſuch a diſtorted frame of mind, as to be incapable of reliſhing any thing that is excellent and lovely in the natural or moral world.

I am more ambitious to ſooth every harſh note in my own breaſt, and more pleaſed with harmoniſing the claſh of oppoſite paſſions, than Handel could have been in bringing the cannon or the thunder into a concerto; and there is ſomething in a ſenſibility of honour, propriety, and decorum, more valuable than a nicety of ear, which could diſtinguiſh a jar amid a thouſand inſtruments.

It is with ſuch reaſonings as theſe that I conſole myſelf, when I am not in extaſy at an opera, and do not expire by the fine hand of our moſt eminent performers. I can hear the ſwell of an Italian warbler, without being diſſolved: but tell me of a gallant ſoul, who nobly ſuſtains the ſhock of adverſity, or ſteadily braves the terrors of death; who can forgive his enemy, or weep with his friend; let me read of the generous and gallant heroes of hiſtoric fame, and every nerve is in agitation. Let me hear of the Spartan's anſwer to the menaces of Philip, 'What, will he hinder us from dying?' Or of that of Crateſiclea to her ſon Cleomenes, who was lamenting her being obliged to become a hoſtage: 'Let me go, before old age diſqualifies me for ſerving my country.' Or the heroic ſpeech of the Britiſh Epaminondas (Wolfe) 'Thank heaven, I die contented.' Or that valiant ſoldier, fainting with loſs of blood, and carried unwillingly off the field, 'Let me have one fire more, and then I'll go.' Or, to comprehend all that is great in one character, tell me of a prince who fights only for his people's ſafety, and reigns only for their happineſs, and every ſtring vibrates within me.

Every one ought to conſider what notes, whether of joy, grief, or fear, he is moſt apt to expreſs, and ſo to modulate himſelf, as to make his life one continued ſtrain of melody: what inconceivable pleaſure muſt ariſe from ſuch admirable economy and regulation! What tranſporting ſound muſt the chorus of many well-tuned paſſions produce! There is not an object in the world better worth attending to (if mental pleaſure ſtands for any thing in human eſtimation) than to be always reſponſive to the cry of diſtreſs, and vocal to the generous ſounds of friendſhip and humanity; never to be diſcompoſed by the tumult of rage, or warped by prejudices, or jarred by croſs accidents, but to flow, like the current of a gentle ſtream, over ſhells and pebbles always muſical.

Perhaps it may look like degrading human nature, to reſemble it to a ſounding inſtrument; but when I ſee old Harpax capable of exulting at nothing, but the jingling of a guinea, or his nephew delighted only with the rattling of dice; the muſic of their whole lives does not come up to the variety, or number of notes of a ſalt-box. Eugenio, who complies with the inſolent demand of every company for wit, a tale, or a ſong, is taken up for amuſement now and then, like a fiddle. There is more harmony brought out of what are called muſic glaſſes, than by him who is for ever loading them with claret and burgundy, though in honour of the brighteſt toaſt; and the roar of a bomb-ketch is far more acceptable to my thrilling nerves, than the warrior who gives a thundering narration of all the battles that have been fought from the time of Ceſar to the preſent day. What can I compare Clarinda to, who ſtuns you with continual noiſe, and is always repeating her adventures, her conqueſts, her bargains, her misfortunes, but a drum? What is Flavia, with her changing notes, dying airs, and ſeraphic raptures, but an Eolian harp? and Amaryllis, who keeps a liſt of all the miſcarriages of her acquaintance,

and proclaims ſcandal round the town, but a trumpet?

It is very well, that the harſhneſs of ſingle inſtruments does not break the harmony of ſociety, being looſe, and ſwallowed up in the general chorus: but ſhould you attend to the whole tenour of the conduct of many, who pretend to make a great noiſe in the world, what have you been liſtening to all the while, but a dull recitative, a catch, a ſing-ſong, a mere country-dance, a horn-pipe, or a diſmal dirge?

I cannot help thinking, (ſtrange as it may ſeem) that the fineſt muſic which life affords, is a duet formed by the union of two well tempered ſouls. Their wiſhes and deſires conſpire with the ſtricteſt ſymphony; they are tuned by heaven to all the ſoft and elegant notes of friendſhip; their paſſions preſerve an equal tone, without ſwelling too high or ſinking too low; they feel no diſcord, they know no ſatiety: their happineſs never changes, becauſe their eſteem is mutual.

I am, &c. HARMONICUS.

ESSAY ON DULLNESS.

Here ceaſe more queſtions;
Thou art inclined to ſleep. 'Tis a good *dullneſs*,
And give it way. SHAKS.

THAT writer is unſpeakably happy, who is ſo far penetrated and inſpired by his ſubject, that he is able to communicate his matter feelingly, and convey not only his ideas, but his very ſoul and affections through the channel of words and ſentences. I intend an eſſay upon Dullneſs, and have caught the lucky minute; for I declare upon the faith of an author, that though I have wrote for almoſt every magazine and periodical work which has been publiſhed during theſe twenty years, I never was ſo dull before in all my life. I, therefore, promiſe myſelf great ſucceſs in the preſent undertaking: for it ſtands to reaſon, that he muſt be the moſt uſeful and the moſt valuable writer upon the anti-ſublime,

'Whoſe own example ſtrengthens all his laws,
And is himſelf the ſaid dull thing he draws.'

Dullneſs, according to Ariſtotle, is a ſoporific habit, diffuſed through the whole frame, and determining the fingers to deſcribe certain figures and characters impregnated with its eſſence: it is generally inherent in the writer, and tranſferred from him to the performance, and ſo on to the reader: for a heavy author exactly reſembles the torpedo, or cramp-fiſh, which communicates a numbneſs to every animal that approaches it. Sometimes this quality ariſes from the ſubject, and is from thence infuſed into the writer. And he concludes with ſaying, that the work will be moſt complete, when the author and his ſubject, acting reciprocally, reflect a mutual drowſineſs, and nod one at the other. This I have found remarkably true whenever I have been to draw up relations of particular events; where every thing conſpires ſo perfectly to promote this calm attempered ſtate, that my thoughts flow on without the leaſt impediment or moleſtation, in an even methodical track of dullneſs. It is abſolutely neceſſary we ſhould know, that there is a certain decorum and propriety to be obſerved even in being dull; and that it is much more ſuitable to ſome occaſions than to others. I cannot explain myſelf better than by the following inſtance. As ſure as ever Mr. —— mounts the pulpit, he lays his audience to ſleep; yet no body wonders, becauſe it is ſo natural both to the place and the occaſion, and falls out according to the common courſe of things; but if the ſame worthy gentleman attempts a performance of that kind which the French call *ſpirituelle*, and it has exactly the ſame effect upon the public with his weekly

labours, every body will grant me, that this is much more out of character than if he had been preaching at the time. Some kind of writings are expected to be more or less heavy, in proportion as the mutual action of the author and his subject is more or less complete. And they are frequently applied with success to encourage the approaches of the drowsy god, whenever he is a little shy of paying a visit to his waiting suppliants. But a heavy writer, who makes an unfit choice of a subject for the exercise of his dullness, puts it out of his power to do good to the community in the only way in which his genius qualifies him to be serviceable; for nobody cares to purchase a romance, or a piece of humour, by way of opiate, while so many other cheap and useful treatises are to be had for that purpose. I was always happy enough to know my own talent; and though I have often been solicited to write adventures, novels, and apologies for lives, I could not in conscience undertake any thing of that nature. My ambition never rose beyond the bounds of a magazine, or an eighteen-penny pamphlet: and I have generally seen the fruit of my labours to complete satisfaction. However, where they have not happened to be alike successful, I have the pleasure to reflect, that it was through no fault of mine. They were always calculated for the public good, and bringing about, to the best of my poor abilities, the repose and quiet of my fellow-creatures. I send forth this, which perhaps may be my last present to the public, hoping they will accept it with their usual candour, and heartily desirous, that it may be of some small service to them in the same way. I have only one request to make, that whoever desires to reap the advantage of it, would take up this very part about eleven or twelve at night; and if it doth not answer his intention, I promise never to write another line while I breathe.

Among the principal causes of dullness in works of humour and entertainment, I reckon a great affectation of wit; and this equally, whether the wit is overstrained or misplaced. Plain thoughts may pass very well in their natural dress, and neither greatly please nor disgust us; but it is a general, and a very true remark, that lace and embroidery never fail to set off the clown, and illustrate his awkwardness. The grand error of such writers is to think, that every thing they say must shine; and thus they become intolerably dull, through a foolish design of pleasing too much. I never knew a man in my life, who was over officious to oblige, but his ceremony was ten times more troublesome than downright rudeness.

I own that I am something singular in my taste; but too much wit is naturally more offensive to me than too little, especially where it is not of the most plain and intelligible sort, and appears rather pressed into the service than to come a perfect volunteer. I will give my reasons why I think of the two cases, a defect of this quality is so much preferable to its excess. Though some whimsical philosopher has defined us risible animals, yet we are so constituted in this imperfect state, that we cannot laugh always; and I will never pardon the author, who appears to have such an unnatural design, which I consider as nothing less than an attempt against my life, seeing this exercise hath often been attended with dangerous consequences. All prudent good-natured writers have consulted the weakness of our nature, and contrived to throw in passages, at certain intervals, which the reader may peruse without immediate danger, and rest from the agitation of his sides; but the author, who neglects this necessary precaution, finds himself disappointed in another way, and his schemes defeated, as all such wicked and monstrous contrivances ought to be. For nature, which after any violent exercise, inclines us to repose, no thanks to the consideration and discretion of such writers, steps in to our aid; and in all sound healthy constitutions, when

the viſible faculties are exhauſted, ſomething of that ſoporific habit, which I mentioned above, is ſuper-induced, and a ſtate of calm inſenſibility ſucceeds; ſo that we travel without feeling the leaſt emotion, through whole chapters, which we are morally certain the author muſt have wrote in a high laugh. From this want of ſympathy a quarrel generally enſues between the author and his readers, and the epithets of dull and ſtupid, are very liberally caſt about on both ſides; and it is not determined to this day, to whom the appellation in ſtrict juſtice belongs. This confirms me in an opinion which I have long entertained, that the ill ſucceſs of modern writers is chiefly to be aſcribed to a repletion of wit, as moſt diſorders in the human body are thought to be owing to a redundancy of ſome peccant humours. And I do moſt earneſtly recommend it to them, as they hope for the public bleſſing, in imitation of Mr. Bays, to try what bleeding and purging will do for them, before they ſet about any future performance. A genius of the laſt age, upon what authority I know not, hath decreed, that wit is nearly allied to madneſs, and many have run mad upon it to ſhow their parts; but I inſiſt, that there is a real and cloſe connexion between wit and dullneſs, and that nothing is eaſier than to paſs from one to the other. It is ſometimes, and upon certain ſubjects, quite unavoidable, through the imperfection of thought and expreſſion, and becauſe the paſſage to the fineſt ſentiments ſeems often to be through rough and unpleaſant roads. Unleſs ſome genius ſhould ariſe, to give us a more correct map of this obſcure region, for the convenience of travellers, fix preciſely the tropics of wit, and define the boundaries of either frigid climate; till then, it is the buſineſs of a great writer to be dull with diſcretion, which will always diſtinguiſh him from the herd of ſcribblers; for there is a ſecret in this not to be penetrated by the vulgar.

It is very abſurd to ſwell a work of humour to any conſiderable magnitude; not only becauſe it is an affront to this ſerious age, at any time to treſpaſs too far upon their precious moments, but becauſe length is a natural enemy to wit and humour, and infallibly deſtroys it. And the ſucceſs of ſuch performances, more than of any other, depends upon their novelty, variety, and ſprightlineſs: the firſt of which neceſſarily paſſes away in a continued work; and he muſt be more than mortal, who does not fail in one of the other two: and, which I believe to be ſcarcely poſſible, where in two pieces of unequal ſize, the merit of both is equal throughout, the bulk of the larger is always an unfortunate circumſtance in its way.

It is one reaſon which may be given, among many others, of the perpetual ill ſucceſs of all continuations, ſecond and third parts, that, coming after the firſt, they have always the misfortune to be ſtale. Was the author leſs lively? or the public leſs diſpoſed to be diverted, that ſuch or ſuch a continuation did not take? Neither of theſe, perhaps, might be the caſe; but it was not in the nature of things that a continuation ſhould pleaſe. Polygon, when you commend a particular diſh at a friend's houſe, ſhould you think it handſome to have the ſame ſet before you for two or three days following? Leave off keeping open houſe, Polygon; or if you are determined to invite your friends, by all means buy a freſh joint; for though your mutton is as good as any in Leadenhall-market, nobody likes to dine upon it every day in the week. It is a privilege indulged only to periodical writers, to return upon the public, at ſtated ſeaſons, with the ſame entertainment. But even here there ſhould not be too much of that dainty called wit; which being of the nature of a ſweetmeat, muſt be diſtributed in ſmall quantities, or it neceſſarily cloys. In a word, *omne tulit punctum qui miſcuit utile dulci.*

I am, &c.

SOLOMON STUPID.

THE ABBEY OF CLUNEDALE. A TALE.

[By Dr. DRAKE.]

THE laſt rays of the ſetting ſun yet linger on the mountains, which ſurrounded the diſtrict of —— when Edward de Courtenay, after two fatiguing campaigns on the plains of Flanders, in one of which the gallant Sidney fell, reentered his native village toward the end of Auguſt 1587. He had loſt his father a few months before his departure from the continent, a loſs which had occaſioned him the moſt ſevere affliction, and had induced him thus early in life to ſeek, amid the din of arms, and the ſplendour of military parade, a pauſe from painful recollection. Time, however, though it had mitigated the firſt poignant emotions of grief, had not ſubdued the tender feelings of regret and ſorrow, and the well-known objects of his early childhood and his opening youth, aſſociated as they were with the ſalutary precepts and fond affection of the beſt of parents, awakened in his mind a train of melancholy, yet ſoothing thoughts, as with ſlow and pauſing ſteps he moved along the venerable avenue of trees, which led to his paternal manſion. Twilight had by this time wrapt every object in a veil of pleaſing obſcurity; all was huſhed in the ſofteſt repoſe, and the maſſineſs of the foliage under which he paſſed, and the magnitude and ſolitary grandeur of his Gothic halls, impreſſed the imagination of Edward with deep ſenſations of ſolemnity and awe. Two gray-headed ſervants, who had lived for near half a century in the family, received their young maſter at the gate, and while the tears trickled down their withered cheeks, expreſſed with artleſs ſimplicity their joy, and bleſſed the return of the ſon of their ancient benefactor.

After ſome affectionate enquiries concerning the neighbouring villagers, and the families of theſe old men, Edward expreſſed his intention of walking to the abbey of Clunedale, which lay about a mile diſtant from the houſe; his filial affection, the penſive retroſpect of events endeared to memory, the ſweetneſs and tranquillity of the evening, and that enthuſiaſm ſo congenial to the beſt emotions of the heart, gave birth to the wiſh of lingering a few moments over the turf which covered the remains of his beloved parent. Scarce however had he intimated this reſolution, when the ghaſtly paleneſs which overſpread the countenances of his domeſtics, and the diſmay that ſat upon their features, aſſured him that ſomething extraordinary was connected with the determination he had adopted, and, upon enquiry, his terrified ſervants informed him, though with ſome confuſion and reluctance, that, for ſome months paſt, they and the country round had been alarmed by ſtrange ſights and noiſes at the abbey, and that no one durſt approach the place after ſun-ſet. Edward, ſmiling at the ſuperſtitious fears of his attendants, which he attributed ſolely to their ignorance, and their love for the marvellous, aſſured them he entertained no apprehenſions for the event, and that he hoped ſhortly to convince them that their alarm was altogether unfounded. Saying this, he turned into the great avenue, and ſtriking off to the left, ſoon reached the river, on whoſe winding banks a pathway led to the abbey.

This venerable ſtructure had been ſurrendered to the rapacity of Henry VIII. in 1540, and having been partly unroofed during the ſame year, had experienced a rapid decay. It continued, however, along with the ſacred ground adjoining to it, to be a depoſitary for the dead, and part of the family of the Courtenays had for ſome centuries repoſed in vaults built on the outſide of the great weſt en-

trance of the church. In a ſpot adjacent to this ancient cemetry lay alſo the remains of the father of Edward, and hither filial piety was now conducting the young warrior, as the gathering ſhades of evening dropped their deep gray tints on all around.

The ſolemn ſtillneſs of the air, the tremulous and uncertain light through which every object appeared, the ſoothing murmur of the water, whoſe diſtant track could be diſcovered only by the white vapour which hovered on its ſurface, together with the ſedate and ſweeping movement of the melancholy owl, as it ſailed ſlowly and conſpicuouſly down the valley, had all a natural tendency to induce a ſtate of mind more than uſually ſuſceptible of awful impreſſions. Over Edward, prediſpoſed to ſerious reflection by the ſacred purport of his viſit, they exerted a powerful dominion, and he entered the precincts of the abbey in deep meditation on the poſſibility of the reappearance of the departed.

The view of the abbey too, diſmantled and falling faſt to decay, preſented an image of departed greatneſs admirably calculated to awaken recollection of the mutability and tranſient nature of all human poſſeſſions. Its fine Gothic windows and arches ſtreaming with ivy, were only juſt perceptible through the duſk as Edward reached the conſecrated ground, where, kneeling down at the tomb of his father, he remained for ſome time abſorbed in the tender indulgence of ſorrow. Having cloſed, however, his pious petitions for the ſoul of the deceaſed, he was riſing from the hallowed mould, and about to retrace his pathway homewards, when a dim light glimmering from amid the ruins, arreſted his attention. Greatly aſtoniſhed at a phenomenon ſo ſingular, and ſuddenly calling to remembrance the ghaſtly appearance and fearful reports made by his ſervants, he ſtood for ſome moments rivetted to the ſpot, with his eyes fixed on the light, which ſtill continued to gleam ſteadily, though faintly from the ſame quarter. Determined, however, to aſcertain from what cauſe it proceeded, and almoſt aſhamed of the childiſh apprehenſions he had betrayed, he cautiouſly, and without making the leaſt noiſe, approached the weſt entrance of the church; here the light however appeared to iſſue from the choir, which being at a conſiderable diſtance, and toward the other end of the building, he glided along its exterior, and paſſing the refectory and chapter-houſe, re-entered the church by the ſouth portal near the choir. With footſteps light as air he moved along the damp and mouldering pavement, while pale rays gleaming from afar, faintly glanced on the ſhafts of ſome pillars ſeen in diſtant perſpective down the great aiſle. Having now entered the choir, he could diſtinctly perceive the place from whence the light proceeded, and on approaching ſtill nearer, dimly diſtinguiſhed a human form kneeling oppoſite to it. Not an accent, however, reached his ear, and, except the ruſtling noiſe occaſioned by the flight of ſome night-birds along remote parts of the ruin, a deep and awful ſilence prevailed.

The curioſity of Courtenay being now ſtrongly excited, though mingled with ſome degree of apprehenſion and wonder, he determined to aſcertain, if poſſible, who the ſtranger was, and from what motives he viſited, at ſo unuſual an hour, a place ſo ſolitary and deſerted; paſſing therefore noiſeleſs along one of the ſide iſles, ſeparated from the choir, by a kind of elegant lattice work, he at length ſtood parallel with the ſpot—where the figure was ſituate, and had a perfect ſide view of the object of his ſearch. It appeared to be a middle aged man, who was kneeling on a white marble ſlab near the great altar, and before a ſmall niche in the ſcreen, which divides the choir from the eaſt end of the church; in the niche was placed a lamp and crucifix; he had round him a coarſe black garment bound with a leathern girdle, but no covering on his head, and as

the light gleamed upon his features, Edward was ſhocked at the deſpair that ſeemed fixed in their expreſſion; his hands were claſped together, his eyes turned toward heaven, and heavy and convulſive ſighs at intervals eſcaped from his boſom, while the breeze of night, lifting at times his diſordered hair, added peculiar wildneſs to a countenance which, though elegantly moulded, was of ghaſtly paleneſs, and had a ſternneſs and ſeverity in its aſpect, and every now and then diſplayed ſuch an acute ſenſe of conſcious guilt, as chilled the beholder, and almoſt ſuppreſſed the riſing emotions of pity. Edward, who had impatiently witneſſed this extraordinary ſcene, was about to addreſs the unhappy man, when groans, as from a ſpirit in torture, and which ſeemed to rend the very boſom from which they iſſued, prevented his intention, and he beheld the miſerable ſtranger proſtrate in agony on the marble. In a few minutes however, he aroſe, and drawing from beneath his garment an unſheathed ſword, held it ſtretched in his hands toward heaven, while his countenance aſſumed ſtill deeper marks of horror, and his eyes glared with the lightning of frenzy. At this inſtant, when apprehenſive for the event, Edward deemed it highly neceſſary to interfere, and was ſtepping forward with that view, his purpoſe was ſuddenly arreſted by the ſound of diſtant muſic, which ſtealing along the remote parts of the abbey, in notes that breathed a ſoothing and delicious harmony, ſeemed the work of enchantment, or to ariſe from the viewleſs harps of ſpirits of the bleſt. Over the agitated ſoul of the ſtranger it appeared to diffuſe the balm of peace; his features became leſs rigid and ſtern, his eyes aſſumed a milder expreſſion; he croſſed his arms in meek ſubmiſſion on his boſom, and as the tones, now ſwelling with the richeſt melody of heaven, now tremulouſly dying away in accents of the moſt raviſhing ſweetneſs, approached ſtill nearer, the tears ſtarted in his eyes, and courſing down his cheeks, bathed the deadly inſtrument, yet gleaming in his graſp: this, however, with a heavy ſigh, he now placed in a niche, and bowing gently forward, ſeemed to pray devoutly; the convulſions which had ſhaken his frame ceaſed; tranquillity ſat uponh is brow, while in ſtrains that melted into holy rapture every harſh emotion, the ſame celeſtial muſic ſtill paſſed along the air, and filled the compaſs of the abbey.

Courtenay, whoſe every faculty had been nearly abſorbed through the influence of this unſeen minſtrelſy, had yet witneſſed with ſincere pleaſure the favourable change in the mind and countenance of the ſtranger, who ſtill knelt before the lamp, by whoſe pale light he beheld a perfect reſignation tranquillize thoſe features, which a few minutes before had been diſtorted by the ſtruggles of remorſe; for ſuch had been the ſoothing and ſalutary effects of harmony in allaying the perturbations of a wounded and ſelf-accuſing ſpirit, that hope now cheered the boſom ſo recently the manſion of deſpair.

While Edward, in ſacred regard to the nobleſt feelings of humanity, forebore to interrupt the progreſs of emotions ſo friendly to virtue and contrition, the muſic, which had gradually, and with many a dying cloſe, breathed fainter and fainter on the ear, now, in tones that whiſpered peace and mercy, and which ſounded ſweet as the accents of departed ſaints, melted into air, and deep ſilence again pervaded the abbey. This, however, continued not long, for in a few moments was heard the echo of light footſteps, and preſently Courtenay, by the glimmering of the lamp, indiſtinctly beheld ſome object which, gliding rapidly up the choir, moved toward the ſpot where the ſtranger was yet kneeling. His aſtoniſhment was increaſed when, on its approaching nearer, he could perceive the form of a young and elegant woman. She was clothed perfectly in white, except where the veſt was bound by a black

zone, and over her ſhoulders flowed negligently a profuſion of light brown hair. A ſmile of the moſt winning ſweetneſs played upon her features, though the dewy luſtre of her eye, and the tears that lingered on her cheek, revealed the ſtruggles of the heart. The ſtranger, who had riſen at her approach, embraced her with the moſt affectionate emotion; they were both ſilent, however, and both now kneeling on the marble ſlab, employed ſome time in prayer. Nothing ever appeared to Courtenay more intereſting than the countenance of this beautiful young woman, thus lighted up by all the ſenſibility of acute feeling: her eyes bathed in tears, and lifted toward heaven, beamed forth an expreſſion truly angelic, while the exquiſite delicacy of her complexion and features, over which the penſive graces had diffuſed their moſt faſcinating charms, together with the ſimplicity and energy of her devotion, as with claſped hands and trembling lips ſhe implored the aſſiſtance of the divine ſpirit, formed a picture worthy of the canvas of Raphael.

Edward now ſaw before him the cauſe of thoſe rumours and fears, which had been circulated with ſo much induſtry in the neighbourhood; for, ſince the appearance of this amiable young woman, he had been perfectly convinced that the muſic to which he had lately liſtened with ſo much rapture, had its origin with her. In a ſtill night theſe ſounds might be heard to ſome diſtance, and, together with the glimmering of the light, would occaſion no ſmall alarm to the peaſant, who ſhould happen at that time to be paſſing near the abbey, and whoſe apprehenſions, thus excited, might eaſily create ſome imaginary being, the offſpring of ignorance and terror; or perhaps ſome pilgrim, more daring than the reſt, had penetrated the interior of the ruin, and had probably beheld one of the very ſtriking figures now preſent to his eyes. This, without further enquiry, he had deemed, what indeed would, at firſt, be the ſurmiſe of any ſpectator, ſome viſion of another world, and had thus ſtrengthened the ſuperſtition of the country, and protected the ſeclusion of the ſtrangers.

As theſe reflections were paſſing through his mind, the intereſting objects which had given them birth, had riſen from their kneeling poſture, and after interchanging looks of mingled gratitude and delight, were arm in arm retiring from the ſacred marble, when Edward, whoſe eagerneſs to diſcover the motives of the elder ſtranger's conduct had been greatly augmented ſince the appearance of his fair companion, determined, if poſſible, to trace them to the place of their abode. Entering the choir therefore, by one of the lateral doors, he followed them with ſlow and ſilent footſteps, preſerving ſuch a diſtance as, he thought, might prevent the lamp from revealing his perſon. He had purſued them in this manner unobſerved through the choir, but upon their ſuddenly turning at an acute angle to enter the cloyſters, the light ſtreaming faintly on his figure, diſcovered him to the younger ſtranger, who, uttering a loud ſhriek, leaned trembling on the arm of her friend.

Courtenay now, immediately ruſhing forward, endeavoured to allay their apprehenſions by informing them of his name and place of reſidence, and the motives which had, at this time of night, led him to viſit the abbey; he told them that filial piety having drawn him to the tomb of his father, he had very unexpectedly perceived a light in the interior of the building, which ſtrongly exciting his curioſity, and corroborating the reports of the country, he had endeavoured to aſcertain its cauſe, and in ſo doing had diſcovered the attitude and employment of the elder ſtranger, who, together with his fair attendant, rather increaſing than mitigating his aſtoniſhment, he had attempted by following them at a diſtance to aſcertain their abode, it being his intention at ſome future period to ſolicit an explanation of what he had now witneſſed.

While Edward was yet ſpeaking, a

ghaſtly paleneſs overſpread the countenance of the elder ſtranger; it was momentary, however, for ſoon reſuming his tranquillity, he addreſſed Courtenay, in a low but firm tone of voice. 'I am ſorry, ſir,' ſaid he, to have occaſioned by my partial reſidence here ſo much apprehenſion among the inhabitants of your village, but as I have reaſons for wiſhing concealment, at leaſt for a time, I have thought it neceſſary, though acquainted with their fears, not to undeceive them. But with you I know already I can have no motives for diſguiſe, for though from great change of feature, brought on by deep ſorrow, and great change of apparel, I have hitherto eſcaped your recognition, you will find by and by that we were formerly better acquainted. In the mean time, I will conduct you to the ſpot we inhabit, where, ſhould you wiſh for an explanation of the extraordinary ſcenes you have been a ſpectator of this night, the recital, though it will coſt me many ſtruggles, ſhall be given you, and I do this, ſtrange as it may now ſound to you, actuated by the recollection of paſt friendſhip.' Having ſaid this, he and his beautiful partner, who had liſtened with almoſt as much ſurpriſe as Edward to an addreſs ſo unexpected, moved ſlowly on, and Courtenay, occupied in fruitleſs conjecture, followed in ſilence.

They paſſed along a large portion of the cloyſters, whoſe perſpective, as ſeen by the dreary light of the lamp, had a ſingularly awful effect, and then, aſcending ſome ſteps, entered what is called the dormitory, and which was carried over this part of the abbey to a conſiderable diſtance. Here, in two ſmall chambers, where the roof remained ſufficiently entire, were a couple of beds, and a ſmall quantity of neat furniture, and here the ſtranger pauſing invited Edward to enter. 'Theſe rooms,' obſerved he, 'are my occaſional habitation for at leaſt twice a week during the night; but before I commence the melancholy narrative of my crimes and ſufferings, I will endeavour to recall your recollection to your companion in arms upon the continent; for this purpoſe I will retire for a few minutes, and put on the dreſs I uſually come hither in, the habit you now ſee upon me, being merely aſſumed, after reaching this place, as beſt ſuited to the ſituation of my mind, to the penitence and humiliation that await me here.' His tone of ſpeaking, as he thus addreſſed Courtenay, was perceivably altered, being much more open and full than before, and brought to Edward's ear a voice he had been accuſtomed to, though he could not at the moment appropriate it to any individual of his acquaintance. During his abſence his amiable companion, who had not perfectly recovered from the alarm into which ſhe had been thrown by Courtenay's intruſion, ſat ſilent and reſerved, until Edward, obſerving ſome manuſcript muſic in the room, ventured to enquire if the exquiſite performance he had liſtened to with ſo much delight in the abbey, had not originated with her. A deep ſigh at this queſtion eſcaped her boſom, and her eyes filled with tears, while in tremulous accents ſhe rep'ied, that owing to the great relief and ſupport her brother experienced from muſic, ſhe always accompanied him to this place, and that it was a ſource of the pureſt happineſs to her to be thus able, through the medium of her harp and voice, to alleviate and ſooth his ſorrows. For this purpoſe the inſtrument was left at the abbey, and was placed in that part of the ruin where its tones were beſt heard, and produced the moſt pleaſing effect. At this inſtant the door opening, the ſtranger entered clothed in a mourning military undreſs, and bearing a taper in his hand; he placed himſelf, the light gleaming ſteadily on his countenance, oppoſite Courtenay, who involuntarily ſtarted at his appearance. 'Do you not remember,' he exclaimed, 'the officer who was wounded by your ſide at the battle of Zutphen?' 'My God!' cried Edward, 'can it be Clifford?'

'The ſame, my friend, the ſame,' he replied, 'though affliction has anticipated on his features the characters of age. You behold, Courtenay, the moſt unfortunate, the moſt miſerable of men; but let me not pain my ſweet Caroline by the recital of facts, which have already wounded almoſt to diſſolution her tender heart:—we will walk, my friend, into the abbey; its awful gloom will better ſuit the dreadful tale I have to unfold.' Saying this, and promiſing his ſiſter to return in a few minutes, they deſcended into the cloyſters, and from thence through the choir into the body of the church.

The tranquillity of the night, and the light and refreſhing breeze that yet lingered amid the ruin, and ſwept through its long withdrawing aiſles, were unavailing to mitigate the agitation of Clifford, as with trembling footſteps he paſſed along the choir. 'Oh, my friend,' he exclaimed, 'the ſpirits of thoſe I have injured hover near us!' Beneath that marble ſlab, my Courtenay, on which you ſaw me kneel with ſo much horror and remorſe, repoſe the relics of a beloved wife, of the moſt amiable of her ſex, and who owes her death, God of mercy! regiſter not the deed, to the wild ſuggeſtions of my jealous frenzy. While thus ſpeaking, they hurried rapidly forward toward the weſtern part of the abbey, and here, Clifford, reſuming more compoſure, proceeded in his narrative. 'You may probably recollect, about a twelvemonth ago, my obtaining leave of the earl of Leiceſter to viſit England; I came, my friend, upon a fatal errand. I learnt, through the medium of an officious relation, that my wife my beloved Matilda, of whoſe affection and accompliſhments you have frequently heard me ſpeak with rapture, had attached herſelf to a young man who had viſited in the neighbourhood of my eſtate at C——n, but that ſhe had lately removed for the ſummer months to a ſmall houſe and farm I poſſeſs, within a mile or two of this abbey, and that here likewiſe ſhe continued to receive the attentions of the young ſtranger. Fired by repreſentations ſuch as theſe, and racked with cureleſs jealouſy, I returned to England in diſguiſe, and found the report of my relation the theme of common converſation in the county. It was on the evening of a fine ſummer's day, that I reached the hamlet of G——, and with a trembling hand and palpitating heart knocked at my own door. The ſervant informed me that Matilda had walked toward the abbey. I immediately took the ſame route; the ſun had ſet; and the gray tints of evening had wrapt every object in uniform repoſe, the moon however was riſing, and in a ſhort time ſilvered parts of the ruin and its neighbouring trees. I placed myſelf in the ſhadow of one of the buttreſſes, and had not waited long ere Matilda, my beautiful Matilda, appeared, leaning on the arm of the ſtranger. You may conceive the extreme agitation of my ſoul at a ſpectacle like this: unhappily, revenge was, at the inſtant, the predominating emotion, and ruſhing forward with my ſword, I called upon the villain, as I then thought him, to defend himſelf.—Shocked by the ſuddenneſs of the attack, and the wild impetuoſity of my manner, Matilda fell inſenſible on the earth, and only recovered recollection at the moment when my ſword had pierced the boſom of the ſtranger, through whoſe guard I had broken in the firſt fury of the aſſault. With ſhrieks of agony and deſpair ſhe ſprang toward the murdered youth, and falling on his body, exclaimed, 'My brother, my dear, dear brother!'

'Had all nature fallen in diſſolution around me, my aſtoniſhment and horror could not have been greater than what I felt from theſe words. The very marrow froze in my bones, and I ſtood fixed to the ground an image of deſpair and guilt. Meantime the life blood of the unhappy Walſingham ebbed faſt away, and he expired at my feet, and in the arms of his beloved ſiſter, who, at this event, perhaps

fortunately for us both, relapſed into a ſtate of inſenſibility. My own emotions, on recovering from the ſtupor into which I had been thrown, were thoſe I believe of frenzy, nor can I now dwell upon them with ſafety, nor without a partial dereliction of intellect. Suffice it to ſay, that I had ſufficient preſence of mind left to apply for aſſiſtance at the neareſt cottage, and that the hapleſs victims of my folly were at length conveyed to the habitation of Matilda. Another dreadful ſcene awaited her, the recognition of her huſband as the murderer of her brother;—this, through the attention of my friends, for I myſelf was incapable of acting with rationality, was for ſome time poſtponed; it came, at length, however, through the agonies of my remorſe and contrition, to her knowledge, and two months have ſcarce elapſed ſince I placed her by the ſide of her poor brother, who, at the fatal moment of our rencounter, had not been many months returned from the Indies, and was in perſon a perfect ſtranger to your friend. Beneath that marble ſlab they reſt, my Courtenay, and ere this, I believe, and through the medium of my own lawleſs hand, I ſhould have partaken of their grave, had not my beloved ſiſter, my amiable and gentle Caroline, ſtepped in, like an angel, between her brother and deſtruction.

'Singular as it may appear, the greateſt ſatisfaction I now receive, is from frequent viſits to the tomb of Matilda and her brother; there, over the reliques of thoſe I have injured, to implore the mercy of an offended Deity; ſuch however are the agonies I ſuffer from the recollection of my crime, that even this reſource would be denied me, were it not for the intervention of the powers of muſic; partial I have ever been to this enchanting art, and I am indebted to it for the mitigation and repreſſion of feelings, that would otherwiſe exhauſt my ſhattered frame. You have witneſſed the ſevere ſtruggles of remorſe, which at times agitate this afflicted heart; you have likewiſe ſeen the ſoothing and ſalutary effects of harmony. My Caroline's voice and harp have thus repeatedly lulled to repoſe the fever of a wounded ſpirit, the workings nearly of deſpair. A ſtate of mind friendly to devotion, and no longer at war with itſelf, is uſually the effect of her ſweet and pathetic ſtrains; it is then I think myſelf forgiven; it is then I ſeem to hear the gentle accents of my Matilda, in concert with the heavenly tones; they whiſper of eternal peace, and ſenſations of unutterable pleaſure ſteal through every nerve.

'When ſuch is the reſult, when peace and piety are the offſpring of the act, you will not wonder at my viſits to this melancholy ruin; ſoon as the ſhades of evening have ſpread their friendly covert, twice a week we haſten hither from our cottage, a ſcene, ſimilar to what you have been a ſpectator of to-night, takes place, and we retire to reſt in the little rooms which we have rendered habitable in the dormitory. In the morning, very early, we quit the houſe of penitence and prayer, and ſuch is the dread which the occaſional glimmering of lights, and the ſounds of diſtant muſic have given birth to in the country, that none but our ſervant, who is faithful to the ſecret, dare approach near the place; we have conſequently hitherto, ſave by yourſelf, remained undiſcovered, and even unſuſpected.

'Such, my friend, is the hiſtory of my crimes and ſufferings, and ſuch the cauſes of the phenomena you have beheld to night—but ſee, Courtenay, my lovely Caroline, ſhe to whom, under heaven, I am indebted for any portion of tranquillity I yet enjoy, is approaching to meet us. I can diſcern her by the whiteneſs of her robes, gliding down yon diſtant aiſle.'

Caroline had become apprehenſive for her brother, and had ſtolen from the Dormitory, with the view of checking a converſation, which ſhe was afraid would prove too affecting for his

ſpirits. Edward beheld her as ſhe drew near, rather as a being from the bleſt, the meſſenger of peace and virtue, than as partaking of the frailties of humanity. If the beauties of her perſon had before intereſted him in her favour, her conduct toward the unhappy Clifford had given him the fulleſt conviction of the purity and goodneſs of her heart, of the ſtrength and energy of her mind, and from this moment he determined, if poſſible, to ſecure an intereſt in a boſom ſo fraught with all that could exalt and decorate the lot of life.

He was compelled, however, though reluctantly, to take leave of his friends for the night, and haſten to remove the extreme alarm into which his ſervants had been thrown by his unexpected detention. They had approached, as near as their fears would permit them, to the abbey, for to enter its precincts was a deed they thought too daring for man, and had there exerted all their ſtrength, though in vain, in repeatedly calling him by his name. It was therefore with a joy, little ſhort of madneſs, they again beheld their maſter, who as ſoon as theſe ſymptoms of rapture had ſubſided, had great difficulty in repreſſing their curioſity, which was on full ſtretch for information from another world.

It may here perhaps be neceſſary to add, that time, and the ſoothing attentions of his beloved ſiſter, reſtored at length to perfect peace, and to the almoſt certain hope of pardon from the Deity, the hitherto agitated mind of Clifford—I can add alſo, that time ſaw the union of Caroline and Edward, and that with them, at the hoſpitable manſion of the Courtenays, Clifford paſſed the remainder of his days.

An ESSAY *to illuſtrate the Principles of* COMPOSITION, *as connected with* LANDSCAPE PAINTING. *By Mr.* Edward Dayes.

——————O! attend,
Whoe'er thou art, whom thoſe delights can touch,
Whoſe candid boſom the refining love
Of Nature warms,
And I will guide thee to her fav'rite walks,
And teach thy ſolitude her voice to hear,
And point her loveliеſt features to thy view. AKENSIDE.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

IT will be found on inquiry, that the principles that govern one part of the arts extend to every other, whether the ſubject be landſcape or hiſtory: this much it may be neceſſary to premiſe, as it indicates the dependence of one part on another as to the forming a whole. By an inquiry into the obſtructions to the obtaining a knowledge of this elegant and pleaſing part of the arts, we ſhall find it ariſe (as in moſt other caſes) from want of knowing what plan to purſue, and often from improper inſtructions; much of our ſucceſs depending on being once in a right road.

Many are taught to believe that by copying parts they will be able to form a whole; and this error is, in ſome meaſure, encouraged by many of our publications. Few things are likely to prove ſo injurious as purſuing petty plans; to dare much is the character of genius; and, if we muſt fall, let us, at any rate, fall like Phaëton.

The means moſt likely to enable us to acquire a knowledge in the arts is, firſt to ſtudy pictures, and then reſort to Nature; remembering to add to the ſtock we may collect from the wiſdom of others, ſuch original matter as may reſult from our own diligence.

But though copying pictures may be neceſſary, very little knowledge will be obtained by it, other than what depends on the mechanical parts of the art. He will at all times copy beſt, who paints beſt; nor can we hope ever to become great by merely imitating another: by ſuch a practice we may learn how to mix colours, but that is very different from a knowledge of colouring. It is true, we muſt reaſon from cauſe to effect; but that is a mode of inquiry ſeldom purſued by the mere copyiſt.

Compoſition embraces two conſiderations: firſt, as it reſpects alterations which may take place in a view, and which is by the artiſt termed compoſing it; and, ſecondly, as it applies to works of fancy purely. But as the principles of one regulate the other, all that will be neceſſary is briefly to ſtate that no licence ſhould be taken with the view ſo as to affect the general features: diverſifying maſſes of earth, agreeably breaking the foreground, or the accidental introduction or omiſſion of any inferior object, is allowable. The forms of mountains, ſhould they appear diſagreeable, may be thrown in ſhade, or involved in clouds, in part, to conceal them; and the ſhadows may be artfully introduced to produce an agreeably-ſhaped maſs of light, though the objects themſelves are unpleaſant.

Though we may be thus confined in treating a view, there will be ample latitude for the diſplay of our taſte in the formation of the clouds, trees, light, and ſhade, and in the diſpoſition of the animated objects. One thing highly neceſſary in the introduction of figures is, that they enter into and make part of the ſcene; and not come in as mere accompaniments, or as having no connection with the reſt of the picture. This error is daily practiſed, and argues a moſt futile imagination. A man and woman talking, a ſolitary ſailor with a bundle at his back, or miſerable fiſherman, with now and then a cow or two to keep each other in countenance, form the utmoſt ſtretch of ſome people's fancy. By a little reflection we ſhall avoid ſuch abſurdities, and be enabled to introduce our little group with fitneſs. As all ranks of perſons inhabit the country, it admits of the utmoſt diverſity in the figures; any degree of elevation or delicacy may be given, if accompanied by an appropriate employ. If the ſubject is paſtoral, though the figures need not be Arcadian, the low and vulgar ſhould be carefully avoided: it is our duty to raiſe, not depreſs, the human ſpecies: though our purſuits are humble, they need not be mean.

One thing neceſſary to the acquirement of excellence in this (or, indeed, any other branch of ſtudy) is, to think it an object of ſufficient conſequence to deſerve all our attention: this will prevent our falling into a careleſs habit, and, of courſe, going from bad to worſe. Lord Cheſterfield's obſervation ſhould never be loſt ſight of—'What is worth doing, is worth doing well.' To think meanly of the arts, is to want the means to become excellent. Let us guard againſt a common error, that genius cannot exiſt unconnected with diſſipation: the fact is, the moſt renowned artiſts have been the moſt temperate. Intemperance and ſtudy cannot exiſt in the ſame mind, or at leaſt in ſuch a degree as to produce any ſenſible advantage. He who begins his career of life in the gratification of his corporeal pleaſures, will in time find the memory of all other delights deadened, and ultimately ſink into a torpor, from which it will be impoſſible to rouſe himſelf.

When this the watchful wicked wizard ſaw,
With ſudden ſpring he leaped on them ſtraight;
And ſoon as touch'd by his unhallow'd paw,
They found themſelves within the curſed gate,
Full hard to be repaſs'd, like that of Fate.
THOMSON.

The figures in the buſtling ſcenes of

Vernet are highly appropriate, and will be well worth conſulting; and thoſe in the landſcapes of N. Pouſſin are excellent examples of the higher ſtyle. Gainſborough appears to be the only inſtance of the true paſtoral that this country has produced, and is well worthy our attention for the figures.

MATERIALS.

In treating of compoſition as it relates to works of fancy, it will be found to involve an inquiry after proper objects, and putting them together ſo as to form a picture.

By proper objects is meant the moſt perfect of their kind, accompanied with an application the moſt judicious. And here begins one of our greateſt difficulties, the diſcovering what is proper, as it embraces an extenſive field of action: whoever has acquired a knowledge what is right, is in a fair way to do what is right. The foundation of all taſte is general inquiry, or an inquiry after the ſpecies; for, though all trees are green, and thoſe of the ſame genus reſemble each other, and though rocks and mountains bear a particular form, yet ſome are confeſſedly ſuperior, and ſhould be carefully ſelected; for *painting is not the art of imitating Nature merely*, but requires the aid of reaſon in chooſing the moſt perfect of her works, and rejecting her deformities.

He that brings fulſome objects to my view
(As many old have done, and many new)
With nauſeous images my fancy fills,
And all go down like oxymel of ſquills.
ROSCOMMON.

This principle of general nature equally extends to colour and every other part of the art, a knowledge of which can only be obtained from Nature through the medium of art; that is, by carefully attending to the different excellencies found in the works of the moſt eſteemed maſters, and diligently comparing them with Nature. By ſuch a practice we ſhall in time be enabled to feel their beauties, and then we may conſider ourſelves in a fair way to poſſeſs the like. It is not a ſlight or ſuperficial view of an eſteemed picture that can benefit us; we muſt fix our mind ſteadily on it till we have, as it were, analyſed it, or diſcovered the cauſe of each particular effect, as the only means to enable us, in our future operations, to work on ſimilar principles.

With a view to aſſiſt our inquiry, it may not be amiſs to point out the peculiar excellencies to be found in the works of ſome of the moſt celebrated landſcape painters. N. Pouſſin, for dignity, will be found highly deſerving attention; his buildings and figures are unequalled. Titian's colouring is rich, accompanied with great freedom of hand and fine forms of trees. G. Pouſſin's mountains are grand, and generally form a fine line of horizon, with a peculiarity in the deep parts of the picture, and depth of water truly grand. The eccentricities of Salvator Roſa will furniſh an example of great union of parts as to chiaro-ſcuro, colour, compoſition, and figures, while his rocks are ſublime and grandly formed; the whole accompanied with great freedom of penciling. The colouring of Claude is fine, accompanied with a lovely tone of air; but his compoſitions often appear ſtudied; or, in other words, over-laboured, from the introduction of too many beautiful parts. Wilſon's compoſitions are grand, with a tone of colour truly *Titianeſque*, and a light and ſhade unequalled.

The paſtoral excellencies muſt be ſought among the works of the Dutch and Flemiſh maſters, particularly in thoſe of Rubens, whoſe colour and chiaro-ſcuro are fine; Teniers, jun. who, for firmneſs of touch and the true ſilvery tone, ſtands unrivalled; Cuyp, for a light elegant touch, fine colour, and cattle; P. Potter for cattle, and, in his beſt pictures, a deep tone of colour: both the latter for a light elegant pencil, exquiſite warm amber colour, and elegantly formed trees; Beghem and Woverman's for animals, with a long ſtring of et cæteras: Canaletti's buildings are boldly

handled, with a fine tone of colour. To enumerate the excellencies found in the different maſters were endleſs; theſe hints may ſerve to direct our inquiry.

It would be unpardonable to paſs over the merits of our countrymen Gainſborough and Barrett (not to mention many juſtly celebrated living artiſts, whoſe works will ever rank among thoſe of the firſt maſters). The former, for lightneſs of handling, elegant ruſticity of figures, breadth of chiaro-ſcuro, and ſweet ſilvery tone of colour, is highly worthy of attention; while the latter, for the character of a tree and a true tone of gray diſtance, is highly eſtimable. The three great names of Wilſon, Gainſborough, and Barrett, form a ſchool for the ſtudent, while their labours reflect the higheſt honour on our nation.

Some author calls painting a *ſixth ſenſe*; it certainly adds a delight to the exiſtence of the artiſt, by enabling him to enjoy many beauties unnoticed by the common eye.

——— For him the Spring
Diſtills her dews, and from the ſilken gem
Its lucid leaves unfolds: for him the hand
Of Autumn tinges every fertile branch
With blooming gold.

AKENSIDE.

Thoſe beauties, as they eſcape common obſervation, ſo it will become our bounden duty not to ſuffer them to paſs without making ſuch memorandums as may ſecure them for future uſe: unleſs we do this, and reſort frequently to Nature for our materials, we ſhall fall into a habit of repeating ourſelves, and our pictures will appear as if made up from the ſame ſmall ſtock of ideas. It becomes an indiſpenſable duty with us to view every thing with an eye to the art; from the palace to the cottage, from the craggy rock to the humble bank of earth: the various kinds of trees, with each ſpecies of ſhrub, muſt not paſs unnoticed. To the artiſt every thing is of uſe; beautiful or terrific, awfully vaſt, or elegantly little; all, all muſt be treaſured up for future uſe; but ſtill in our reſearch, not the individual, but the ſpecies, muſt form the object of our inquiry.

The higher ſtyle of landſcape is by ſome termed the *heroic*, to diſtinguiſh it from the paſtoral. Among the objects of which the former is compoſed may be conſidered temples, pyramids, ruins of ancient palaces and caſtles, altars, &c. mountains covered with ſnow or involved in clouds, hanging rocks, and huge blocks burſting, as it were, out of the earth, &c. &c. Of objects for the latter, cottages, cloſe woods, with open views of champaign countries, &c. &c. may be noticed. Theſe can only be conſidered as making the general features; a further information will depend on induſtry.

To act is as neceſſary as to think: he who ſpends a life in comparing the ſtyles of different maſters, their peculiarities of colour, effect, or the propriety of their compoſitions, may in the end find himſelf a mere critic, but will never raiſe himſelf to the rank of an artiſt. Great advantage will be derived by frequently comparing our works with the labours of others, which will give us cauſe to rejoice at our improvement; or, what is a great ſtep toward it, diſcover our defects.

COMBINATION.

In forming compoſitions it will not be ſufficient to bring together materials only; this can, at beſt, ſerve only to indicate a fertility of invention; they muſt be combined in ſuch a way as to preſerve an unity in the whole. Imagination is ſhown in the production of materials, but to arrange them requires the ſoundeſt judgment. To make all the parts of the picture tend to excite but one emotion, will require the utmoſt care. If the ſcene to be deſcribed is ſolemn, no lively or fantaſtic image can be admitted: on the contrary, if the agreeable is intended, every thing gloomy or ſad ſhould be rejected. The neceſſity of this union of parts is equally underſtood by the poet and painter, as the following quotations from Milton will evince: there is the utmoſt unity of parts in

each, though tending to produce different ſenſations.

Right againſt the eaſtern gate,
Where the great ſun begins his ſtate,
Rob'd in flames and amber light,
The clouds in thouſand liveries dight.
While the ploughman, near at hand,
Whiſtles o'er the furrow'd land,
And the milkmaid ſingeth blythe,
And the mower whets his ſcythe,
And every ſhepherd tells his tale
Under the hawthorn in the dale.

L'ALLEGRO.

How animated, how lively is the whole effect, particularly when contraſted with the following:

Till civil ſuited Morn appear,
Not trick'd and frounc'd as ſhe was wont
With the Attic boy to hunt,
But kerchief'd in a comely cloud,
While rocking winds are piping loud,
Or uſher'd with a ſhower ſtill,
When the guſt has blown his fill,
Ending on the ruſtling leaves,
With minute drops from off the eaves.

IL PENSEROSO.

It is evident from the above examples, colour, and chiaro-ſcuro, muſt all have one tendency, or the picture can never form a complete whole.

We need not wonder at that want of information in the higher walks of art which at preſent pervades ſociety, if we conſider the want of knowledge in thoſe who make a trade of teaching, and that of the number of drawing-books poured on the public. Some conſider neatneſs an object; others, touch the form of a tree; or uſher forth, as examples of art, incorrect ſketches to copy; all being content with offering a part, none teaching the combination of a whole; or that to embody a grand idea is the higheſt point of human intellect. We are in duty bound to exert ourſelves to improve the national taſte by every fair and honeſt means; and, ſhould we be ſo unfortunate as not to ſucceed, we may be comforted by the recollection that to labour to obtain excellence is excellent, as well as to endure whatever may happen to be the reſult.

Many deny the utility of the arts, while others acknowledge them as remotely uſeful only; but this were to queſtion whether ſight be preferable to blindneſs, ſenſe to folly, or life to death. As we exiſt in the ſenſes, to give them a keener reliſh through the medium of the ſciences, is truly Epicurean.

The beſt method to improve and elevate our thoughts will be, by frequently contemplating the moſt noble objects in nature, and taking every opportunity of viewing pictures the moſt likely to inſpire fine ideas. But we ſhall view fine works of art to very little purpoſe, if we feel no higher wiſh than mere imitation: if the noble enthuſiaſm of rivalſhip does not poſſeſs our breaſts, it is much to be feared our remarks will be cold, and our exertions languid: let us then, like Jacob, dare to wreſtle even with an angel.

Various ſchemes have been recommended to aſſiſt the powers of imagination. One adviſes contemplating the breaks in the plaſtering of old walls; another, the veins of marble; and a third, as the *ne plus ultra*, has produced a ſyſtem of blotting: but thoſe methods, however ingenious, are fallacious. Gainſborough is ſaid to have formed landſcapes on the table with broken ſtones, dried herbs, and pieces of looking-glaſs; and Chattelain, whoſe drawing he was fond of, uſed to deſign his rocks from lumps of coal.

This is a bad practice. If we do not reſort to nature for our materials, and connect our inquiry with the beſt works of art, our compoſitions muſt not be expected to riſe above the paſtoral character of thoſe of the former, and our rocks, like thoſe of the latter, may ſmell of the coal-hole.

The Dutch painters, in their local repreſentation, have copied each object as it occurred, without attempting to improve them; which many imagine gives them a certain natural air, which, by the bye, is abſurd, and argues a great want of taſte: this error equally attaches to the Flemiſh ſchool,

and may be ſeen even in the land-ſcapes of Rubens. The univerſal affection for landſcape-painting does not ariſe from the love of imitation merely; the paſtoral ſcenes of the Dutch delight from other motives, and principally becauſe familiar to every imagination; they exhibit a life of peace, leiſure, and innocence, with joy, plenty, and contentment; bleſſings not to be found in the buſtling ſcenes of active life. One rule we are bound to obſerve in the paſtoral; that is, not to repreſent ſcenes of wretchedneſs, or ſuch objects as may diſguſt. In compoſing ſcenes of rural life, though they do not require any great elevation of thought, or extraordinary capacity in the arrangement of ths parts, yet they demand the greateſt care in the finiſhing, cleanneſs and delicacy in the colouring, and the utmoſt unity and ſimplicity throughout the whole. To give intereſt, we ſhould add all that ſtock of leſſer graces dependent on ourſelves; ſuch as a light elegant touch, beauty and cleanneſs of colour, and a graceful ſimplicity of form. Scenes that do not intereſt from themſelves muſt be made to do ſo by the labours of the artiſt; but where the ſubject is grand, we ſhould clothe it with all the dignity of art, accompanied with a broad, firm, and ſpirited handling.

The beautiful, in painting, as in poetry and muſic, is calculated to move the ſofter paſſions; therefore every thing abrupt and hard ſhould be rejected in the forms of the objects, chiaro-ſcuro, or colour; as is inſtanced in Claude's beſt pictures. But where a ſtronger emotion is to be raiſed, the images, forms, colour, and light and ſhade, by poſſeſſing contrary properties, will conſpire to excite oppoſite ſenſations, as in the works of Salvator Roſa, and ſome of Wilſon's grand compoſitions.

Abrupt, angular, and dark objects aſſociate beſt with the ſublime, accompanied with a certain degree of obſcurity and depth of colour.

Violent paſſions of the mind are ever accompanied with actions more or leſs angular; on the contrary, beauty loves the eaſy ſweeping line of grace, with perſpicuity, light, and a richneſs of colour: in fact, one effect ſhould, as much as poſſible, be calculated to excite painful, the other, agreeable ſenſations. Mountains involved in clouds, and objects ſeen through a miſt, will always appear with more dignity than if diſtinctly viewed.

All agreeable ſenſations are founded in temperance: too great a quantity of light, colour, or ſound, excites pain. It is the temperate of eating, drinking, ſleeping, nay, of every thing, that makes them delightful. The intemperance of Alexander cauſed him to weep for more worlds to conquer—Horrid!

Maſſy and dark ſkies will beſt aſſociate with the grand, while the more light and fleecy will ever attend the beautiful.

As lines are ſtrongly expreſſive of motion and paſſion, perhaps in a boiſterous ſky the forms ought to interſect each other more angularly than in a tranquil ſcene; for, as a ſtraight line is indicative of reſt, every departure from it muſt imply motion; therefore the nearer the forms, in croſſing each other, approach to a right angle, the more expreſſive of violence. But we muſt uſe caution in the practice. The ſlowly gliding river excites the idea of reſt in its ſtraight lines, in oppoſition to the contorted ones in the ruſhing current: the violent motion of lightning is always in acute angles. It is nearly the ſame whether the eye or the object moves: if the ſight is employed in tracing lines running abruptly in contrary directions, it will convey the idea of violent motion, though it is not the lines but the eye that moves. The eaſy ſerpentine ſweeping lines, expreſſive of the meandering of rivers or roads, ſerve wonderfully to carry off the diſtance. Of this there is a fine example in the picture of 'Going to market,' by Rubens, at Buckingham-houſe. The

ſame thing, if uſed with caution, in the formation of the clouds, will carry the eye into the diſtance, and help the deception.

Thoſe who have not the opportunity of frequently applying to pictures, will find their advantage in a good collection of prints; but they muſt not be uſed to ſteal from (which is beneath the dignity of a great and independent ſpirit), but to ſtudy from, to acquire a knowledge of compoſition and chiaro-ſcuro.

An indifferent original compoſition will always be ſuperior to one patched together with ſtolen materials. The arts would be unworthy our purſuit, were they of eaſy attainment; we ſhould therefore (if we wiſh to attain excellence) be careful not to ſuffer ourſelves to be robbed of our time through an indolence of ſpirit; ſomething ſhould be done every day, if we expect ſucceſs. He who feels a deſire to act, ſhould be prompt to embrace the golden offer: if we neglect the opportunity to-day, we ſhall feel leſs inclined to-morrow; nor are we ſure at any other time we ſhall be able to rekindle the ſame ardour. To act is far eaſier than to ſuffer; let us therefore huſband that time, the continuance of which is ſo uncertain, and whoſe loſs is irrecoverable.

Be wiſe to-day; 'tis madneſs to defer;
Next day the fatal precedent will plead;
Thus on, till wiſdom is puſh'd out of life.
YOUNG.

In arranging the materials of our picture, all that can be recommended is, to avoid regular forms in the maſs of objects; as angular, circular, or any geometrical figure. That regularity which conſtitutes a beauty in buildings, would become a deformity in landſcape. Should a long line of horizon, or any other objects, occur in a view, to diverſify it, ſome part ſhould be left obſcure, if it does not admit of breaking; and in compoſing the clouds, and light and ſhade, we have an opportunity of helping the effect by giving them a ſlight tendency to a contrary direction: few things appear ſo unpleaſant, as tireſome long horizontal lines following each other. But however deſirable variety may be, we ſhould be careful to guard againſt running into an affected contraſt; a worſe evil of the two. We muſt be cautious that our compoſition does not crowd too much into one part of the picture; but, by way of ſupporting a ſort of balance, ſome one maſs, as a counterpoiſe, ſhould appear in another part: this is not confined to the objects merely, but equally extends to chiaro-ſcuro and colour, to prevent a ſpottineſs. It is a fault not uncommon to have too many parts in the compoſition: this ſhould be avoided in elevated ſcenes, whoſe part ſhould be ſimple and little decorated: much finiſhing would deſtroy the ſimple dignity ſuch ſubjects require. The back-grounds to ſome of Sir Joſhua's pictures are in the firſt ſtyle of landſcape painting.

It will be our duty to diveſt ourſelves of prejudice as much as poſſible in viewing works of art: if we become partial to one maſter, we loſe the benefit we ought to derive from them all: and let us by no means adopt the conduct of thoſe who view old pictures to find out their excellencies, and modern ones their defects. Painting, as before obſerved, is not, what many ignorantly ſuppoſe, the art of copying Nature merely: no, no; it requires the aid of reaſon, and ſtrong reaſon, to judge of what is fit for the art, and that it is which makes it an art indeed: a trifling ſkill will enable a man to become a mere imitator. It muſt be obſerved, however, that if our compoſition does not riſe above common nature, it will be leſs intereſting than a more indifferent local ſcene, fitted to increaſe our topographical knowledge.

From the whole of our inquiry it reſults, that the mind ſhould never ceaſe from its purſuit after whatever is beautiful or grand; let us then, by an abſtract inquiry, endeavour to create a nature of our own, if poſſible, more dignified and noble than the one that ſtrikes our ſenſes: we ſhould feel an enthuſiaſm in our purſuits not to be ſatisfied with any perfection ſhort of divine,

EXTRACTS FROM MAURICE'S INDIAN ANTIQUITIES.

On the Origin and Antiquity of Coined Money.

THE firſt commerce of mankind was carried on without the medium of any money, ſtamped or unſtamped: it ſimply conſiſted in the barter of one commodity for another, according to the reſpective wants of the parties concerned in it. The greater or leſs urgency of the want, in general, fixed the higher or inferior price of the commodity; but the eye was often the ſole judge, and quantity the chief rule of determining. There is a curious account in Coſmas, called Indicopleuſtes, of the ancient mode of carrying on traffic between the inhabitants of Axuma, the capital of Æthiopia, and the natives of Barbaria, a region of Africa near the ſea-coaſt, where were gold-mines, which will give us a tolerable idea of this primitive kind of commerce. 'Every other year, ſays he, 'a caravan of merchants, to the number of five hundred, ſets off from Axuma to traffic with the barbarians for gold. They carry with them cattle, ſalt, and iron, to barter for that gold. Upon their arrival at the mines, they encamp on a particular ſpot, and expoſe their cattle, with the ſalt and iron, to the view of the natives. The barbarians approach the mart, bringing with them ſmall ingots of gold; and, after ſurveying the articles expoſed to ſale, place on or near the animal, ſalt, or iron, which they wiſh to purchaſe, one or more of the ingots, and then retire to a place at ſome diſtance. The proprietor of the article, if he thought the gold ſufficient, took it up and went away; and the purchaſer alſo ſecured and carried away the commodity he deſired. If the gold was not deemed ſufficient, the Axumite let it remain affixed to the article, till either more ingots were added to ſatisfy the full demand for it, or the firſt offered taken away. Their total ignorance of each other's language rendered this ſilent mode neceſſary, and the whole buſineſs terminated in five days, when the Axumite caravan departed homeward, a journey of not leſs than ſix months.' In theſe compacts, however, the eye muſt often have been deceived; and the bulk of an article was not always the proper criterion of its worth, ſince ſome articles of great magnitude were of trifling value, while others of inferior bulk were in the higheſt eſtimation. It was alſo impoſſible, in many inſtances, to divide, without ſpoiling, the commodity in requeſt, according to the proportion ſuited to the mutual wants and ability of the buyer and ſeller. It became abſolutely neceſſary, therefore, to have recourſe to ſome general medium in commerce, and that medium varied according to the produce of the country in which it was carried on. In ſome it conſiſted of ſhells, in others of cocoa-nuts, in others of leather or paper; ſo that, if the reader will excuſe the joke, we ſee a *paper-currency* was eſtabliſhed in the earlieſt ages. Such was the firſt rude money, a word which explains itſelf, being derived to us from *moneta*, ſince it adviſed one of the price of an article.

The *cowries*, or white ſhells, at this day uſed as currency in India, and the ſmall Siameſe coins, in form reſembling *nuts*, are, in all probability, relics of this ancient uſage before metals were ſo generally adopted as the repreſentative ſigns of the value of articles of commerce. It was the beauty, firmneſs, and durability of metals, that occaſioned them to be ſo adopted, but it was many ages before they were ſtamped with any impreſſion deſcriptive of their weight or value. It was the cuſtom of the merchant, as in fact is ſtill practiſed in China, to carry a certain portion of gold or ſilver into the market, and having previouſly furniſhed himſelf with proper inſtruments and ſcales, he

cut off and weighed out, before the vender of the commodity wanted, as many pieces as were proportioned to the purchaſe of it. The great inconvenience and delay occaſioned by this mode of carrying on commerce, ſoon induced the merchant to bring with him pieces of money, already portioned out, of different weights and value, and ſtamped with the marks neceſſary to diſtinguiſh them. There is very great reaſon to believe that the earlieſt coins ſtruck were uſed both as weights and money; and indeed this circumſtance is in part proved by the very names of certain of the Greek and Roman coins: thus the attic *mina* and the Roman *libra* equally ſignify a pound; and the στατηρ of the Greeks, ſo called from *weighing*, is deciſive as to this point. The Jewiſh ſhekel was alſo a weight as well as a coin, three thouſand ſhekels, according to Arbuthnot, being equal in weight and value to one talent. This is the oldeſt coin of which we any where read; for it occurs in Geneſis, ch. xxiii. v. 16, and exhibits direct evidence againſt thoſe who date the firſt coinage of money ſo low as the time of Cræſus or Darius; it being there expreſsly ſaid, that 'Abraham weighed to Ephron four hundred ſhekels of ſilver, current money with the merchant.'

Having conſidered the origin and high antiquity of coined money, we proceed to conſider the *ſtamp* or *impreſſion* which the firſt money bore. The primitive race of men being ſhepherds, and their wealth conſiſting in their cattle, in which Abraham is ſaid to have been rich, when, for greater convenience metals were ſubſtituted for the commodity itſelf, it was natural for the repreſentative ſign to bear impreſſed the object which it repreſented; and thus accordingly the earlieſt coins were ſtamped with the figure of an *ox* or *ſheep*. For proof that they actually did thus impreſs them, we can again appeal to the high authority of ſcripture; for there we are informed that Jacob bought a parcel *of a field for a hundred pieces of money*. Geneſis, chap. xxxiii. verſe 9. The original Hebrew term, tranſlated *pieces of money*, is *keſitoth*, which ſignifies *lambs*, with the figure of which the metal was doubtleſs ſtamped. We have a ſecond inſtance of this practice in the ancient Greek coin, denominated βους, the *ox*; and we meet with a third in the old braſs coins of Rome (whence I before obſerved the public treaſury was called *ærarium*) ſtamped, before that city began to uſe gold and ſilver money, with the figure of a *ſheep*, whence the Latin name *pecunia*. *Signatum eſt notis pecudum*; *unde et pecunia appellata*. In proceſs of time, when empires were formed, and men crowded into cities, coins came to be impreſſed with different devices, alluſive either to the hiſtory of its founder, ſome remarkable event in the hiſtory of the nation, their accidental ſituation, or the predominant devotion of the country. Thus the ſhekel of the Jews had Aaron's rod budding, with a ſmoking cenſer. The Tyrians had their petræ ambroſia, and ſerpentine emblems. The Athenian coins bore impreſſed an owl, and Pallas. The maritime race, who inhabited the Peloponneſus, had a teſtudo, or ſhell, as their ſymbol; the Perſians, practiſed in the uſe of the bow, an archer, which is the conſtant device on the darics; the Theſſalians, a horſe; the Byzantines, ſituate on the Thracian Boſphorus, a dolphin twiſted about a trident.

Although I have combated the idea of the Lydian or Perſian money being the firſt that was ever coined, I am induced, by the general and united atteſtation of ancient claſſical writers, perfectly to acquieſce in the judgment of medalliſts, that the coins of thoſe nations were the firſt ſtamped with the effigies of the reigning prince; and the priority of coining money is, with great propriety and probability, aſſigned to Cræſus, the wealthieſt monarch of Aſia, when his capital was invaded and taken by Cyrus, who forbore to plunder that rich city, on the expreſs condition, that both the monarch and

the inhabitants ſhould, without reſerve, bring forth their whole amaſſed wealth, which muſt have amounted to a prodigious and almoſt incalculable ſum. This conqueſt gave the Perſians, who were before an indigent people, without any gold or ſilver currency, and pent up within the contracted limits of the province properly called Perſia, not only the poſſeſſion of a vaſt treaſure, but of a wide and rich territory, and laid the foundation of their future grandeur.

Indian Cure for the Bite of Venomous Reptiles.

Thevenot mentions two methods in general uſe among the Indians of curing the bite of venomous reptiles, of a very extraordinary nature; the firſt is, holding a burning coal, as long and as cloſe as poſſible, to the wound, which draws out the venom by degrees; and, what is very ſingular, the patient does not feel any great inconvenience from the heat during the time of the operation. The other remedy conſiſts in the application of the *cobra*, or ſnake-ſtone. Of this celebrated ſpecific, the beſt are made in the city of Diu, and are compoſed of the roots of certain plants burnt to aſhes, which aſhes are mixed with a particular kind of earth, and then burnt a ſecond time. Of this compoſition, reduced into a paſte, they form the cobra-ſtone of the ſize of a pigeon's egg. It is applied in caſe a perſon be bit by any kind of ſerpent or viper, or wounded by a poiſoned arrow, in the following manner:—they firſt prick the wound with a needle till the blood flows, and then fix the ſtone to it, which ſticks faſt, and remains there till it falls off of itſelf. It is afterward put into a woman's, or, if that cannot be had, into cow's milk, where it purges itſelf of the poiſon; and if this be not done immediately the ſtone burſts.

Dr. Fryer, who was ten years in India, and who, as a phyſician, was certainly a proper judge of ſuch matters, ſpeaks alſo of theſe ſnake-ſtones. He ſays, they are made by the Brahmins, and that they are a ſure counter-poiſon to all deadly bites. If the ſtone adheres, it attracts the poiſon, and, put into milk, it recovers itſelf, leaving its virulency therein, which is diſcovered by its greenneſs.

This author imputes to the viciſſitudes of the climate all the variety of diſeaſes ſuffered by the Indians. During the ſteady northern monſoon, their fibres are hardened againſt the uſual diſeaſes of the country. In the variable months, catarrh, glandular ſwellings of the throat, rheumatiſms, and intermitting fevers, are common among them. In the extreme heats they are afflicted with cholera morbus and violent inflammations of the eyes. In the rains, with dreadful fluxes, and diſorders of the brain and the ſtomach: for the latter they eat *king*, a ſort of liquid aſſafœtida, which cauſes them to emit a diſguſting odour.

Gunpowder known to the Ancients.

A modern author, of much celebrity, has very ingeniouſly attempted to prove that the ancients were actually acquainted, in very early periods, with the chemical proceſs of making *gunpowder*, and inſtances the invention of Salmoneus, with which he is ſaid to have imitated the thunder and lightning of Jupiter, in proof of his aſſertion. What is, however, much more to our preſent purpoſe, he cites Themiſtius to prove that the Indian brahmins encountered one another *with thunder and lightning* launched from an eminence; and Philoſtratus in evidence, that, when attacked by their enemies, they did not leave their walls to fight them, but darted upon them miſſile weapons, in noiſe and effect reſembling *lightning and thunder*. By theſe weapons were evidently meant the fire-ſhaft, or rocket; and to theſe we may add the artificial thunder and lightning uſed in their cavern-initiations.

No higher proof in time need, indeed, be adduced of the intimate ac-

quaintance of the Indians with the penetrating and deſtructive nature of fire than that exhibited in the *chacra*, with which they have armed their god Veeſhnu, and with which he deſtroys the malignant Aſſoors. It is a circular maſs of fire, which, inſtinct with life, like the thunderbolt of the Grecian Jove, when hurled from the hand of that deity, traverſes the illimitable void, and exterminates his enemies whereſoever concealed.

MANUFACTURE OF SILK.

SILK having been abundantly and immemorially made in India, and probably in ſtill greater profuſion in China, it is rather ſurpriſing that this valuable article ſhould, from its ſcarcity, be eſteemed at Rome of equal value to its weight in gold, and continue ſo for two hundred and fifty years, till the time of the emperor Aurelian, who is ſaid to have refuſed his empreſs a ſuit of ſilk, on account of its exceſſive dearneſs. When the ſeat of empire was transferred to Conſtantinople, the Roman nobility, being nearer the region where it was fabricated, and ſparing neither pains nor coſt to obtain all the articles of eaſtern luxury, were univerſally clothed in veſts of ſilk; but their Perſian neighbours and rivals, who for a time monopolized that lucrative branch of commerce, ſold it in the Byzantine markets at ſo exorbitant a price, as incited the emperor Juſtinian to many earneſt but fruitleſs efforts to obtain a part of that trade by other leſs difficult and expenſive channels. While engaged in theſe ſpeculations, an incident occurred which greatly facilitated his deſign of wreſting this monopoly from the hands of the Perſians, and terminated in making his own capital the principal mart to Europe of that envied manufacture. Dr. Campbell having entered pretty much at large into this ſubject, and traced the progreſs of this traffic to the Britiſh iſles, as the ſubject alſo deſcends to ages below the period of Indian antiquities, and as I have many other intereſting matters ſtill to inveſtigate, relative to the arts and ſciences of the Indians, the reader will excuſe my inſerting the account of that well-informed writer.

Two Perſian monks, that had travelled the Indies, went to the emperor, and told him, that they could very eaſily ſettle that manufacture among his ſubjects, ſo that they might never be under the neceſſity of dealing with any ſtrangers, much leſs with the Perſians, for that commodity. This ſilk, ſaid they, which is ſo precious here, is, in *Sorinda* (the moſt populous and moſt civilized country in the Indies, where we have ſpent many years) ſpun by certain little worms, which inſtinct they receive from nature. As for theſe worms, it is impoſſible to tranſport them; but their eggs may be brought thence without any difficulty, and hatched here by giving them a certain degree of heat.

Such were the propoſals made by the monks to Juſtinian, who readily cloſed with them, making them great promiſes, in caſe they were able to bring this matter to bear, which, without much difficulty, they did; for, returning to the Indies, they brought thence a conſiderable quantity of the eggs, nouriſhing the worms, when they came out, with the leaves of mulberries; and thus, according to Procopius, was the art of making ſilk introduced into the Greek empire.

This tranſaction fell out A. D. 550, but it was a long time before it ſpread itſelf much beyond the bounds of the Greek empire; for we find that, A. D. 1130, Roger, king of Sicily, having conquered a part of Greece, brought over into his own country the art of managing ſilk-worms, which was quickly transferred thence to Calabria, and other parts of Italy, where it flouriſhed for ſome ages, before it was transferred to the ſouthern parts of France, which, the great hiſtorian Mezeray tells us, happened under the reign of Francis the firſt, in which, however, he is deceived; for Lewis XI, A. D. 1470, introduced it into his dominions, and ſent for perſons ſkilful

in the art of managing ſilk, not only from Genoa, Venice, and Florence, but alſo from Greece; and, by his letters patent, dated in the year 1480, granted them conſiderable privileges. But the price of this commodity was ſtill kept up at a great height.

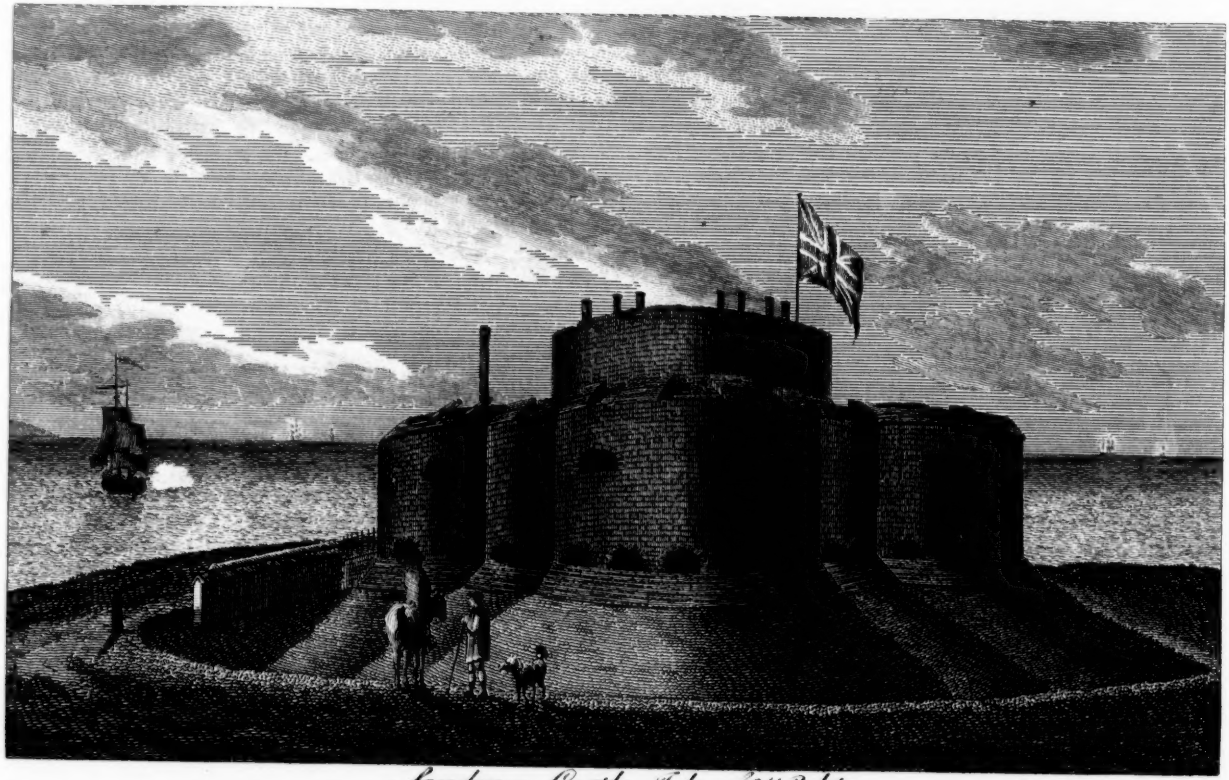
That magnificent prince, Henry VIII, wore commonly woollen hoſe, unleſs by chance he had a pair of ſilk from Spain. His ſon, Edward VI, had a pair of ſilk ſtockings preſented him by ſir Thomas Greſham, which preſent of his was much taken notice of. Queen Eliſabeth in the third year of her reign, had a pair of black knit ſilk ſtockings given her by Mrs. Montague, and ſhe never wore worſted afterward. In the year 1600, Mr. William Lee, a native of Nottingham, invented the art of frame-work knitting, which has been ſince carried, with the manufacture itſelf, in all its various branches, to ſuch high point of excellence and national importance.

ANECDOTE OF GASSENDI.

AS this great philoſopher was one day taking his morning's walk near Digne in Provence, his ears were aſſailed by repeated exclamations of 'A ſorcerer, a ſorcerer!' On looking behind him he beheld a man with his hands tied, whom a mob of peaſants were hurrying to priſon. On obſerving the man whom they were thus treating, he ſaw him a perſon of mean appearance and of great ſimplicity of character. He deſired them to leave him alone with him, with which they immediately complied, as the virtues no leſs than the learning of Gaſſendi had given him great authority with them. 'My friend,' ſaid he to the ſorcerer, when he was alone with him, 'you muſt own to me ingenuouſly whether you have made a compact with the devil or no. If you confeſs it, I will give you your liberty immediately; but if you refuſe to tell me, I will give you up directly into the hands of the magiſtrate.'—'Sir,' replied the poor peaſant, 'I will own to you that I go every day to an aſſembly of wizards; one of my friends has given me a drug which I take to effect this, and I have been received as a ſorcerer among them now for theſe three years.' He then informed Gaſſendi in what manner he was received by them, and ſpoke of the different devils that met there, as if he had been all his life acquainted with them.—'Show me then,' ſaid the philoſopher, 'the drug which you take when you attend this infernal aſſembly, for I intend to-night to go there with you.'—'As you pleaſe, ſir,' replied the peaſant; 'I will take you there as ſoon as the clock has ſtruck twelve to-night.'

The peaſant met Gaſſendi at the hour appointed, gave him an opiate of the ſize of a walnut, and deſired him to ſwallow it after he had ſeen him do the ſame. This Gaſſendi pretended to do, and they lay down together upon a goat ſkin. The peaſant ſoon fell aſleep, and appeared much agitated in his ſlumbers, writhing and twiſting his body about as if he had been diſturbed by bad dreams. He ſlept for five or ſix hours, and on waking, ſaid to Gaſſendi, 'You, I am ſure, ought to be well ſatisfied with the manner in which the great goat received you. It was a very conſiderable honour he conferred upon you, to permit you to kiſs his tail the firſt time he ever ſaw you.'

'Gaſſendi,' adds the relator of this ſingular adventure, 'moved with compaſſion at the ſituation of the poor man, endeavoured to convince him of his error. He took the opiate and gave it to a dog, who very ſoon fell aſleep with great convulſions. The peaſant was ſet at liberty, and very probably undeceived thoſe of his brethren who had believed in the ſame impoſture.'



Sandown Castle, Isle of Wight.

DESCRIPTION *of* SANDOWN CASTLE, *in the* Iſle *of* Wight: *With a beautiful Perſpective View of that Fort.*

WHEN the neceſſity of fortifying the coaſts of the Iſle of Wight was found neceſſary, and the ſyſtem of defence progreſſively advanced toward a ſtate of maturity, to guard againſt the marauding and plundering expedition of the common enemy, and to afford protection and ſecurity to the lives and poſſeſſions of the iſlanders, the ſituation of this ſpot, which is almoſt the only acceſſible part of the ſouthern coaſt, ſtrike the eye as an object for military operations. Hence it was one of the firſt objects to fortify and defend this natural inroad into the iſland, in the time of Henry VIII; and the demolition of the religious houſes, which was then rendered complete, afforded ample materials for theſe purpoſes.

Conſequently, upon this, when a commiſſion was appointed in the firſt year of Edward VI, to take an account of the ordnance and ammunition in the ſeveral caſtles in the iſland, we find, by the returns, that Sandown fort was furniſhed with eleven pieces of braſs and iron ordnance, and ſix hundred and five ſhot of different ſizes and ſorts, as iron, a mixture of lead, and ſtone, with twelve hollow ſhot for wild fire, and twenty-eight caſes of hail ſhot for port pieces; three double barrels and one firkin of powder; ſeventy-eight hagbuts, but without flaſks and touch boxes, and a firkin of corn powder; a cheſt of bows and arrows; one hundred and fifty picks, and a hundred and twenty bills.

This fort is on the ſouth-eaſt ſide of the iſland, and has the command of a bay, in which there is a good landing place. The building is very low, and of a quadrangular form; it is flanked alſo by four baſtions, and the whole is encompaſſed with a ditch.

It had been found in the time of Charles I, that the ſea had made conſiderable inroad on the lands adjoining to this caſtle, ſince the time of its erection by king Henry VIII; ſo that the old caſtle was taken down and the preſent fort erected out of the materials. The original building was on a much larger ſcale than the preſent, and contained a chapel; the ſituation of which was to the ſouth-weſt of the new fort, and nearer to the ſcite of Mr. Wilkes' cottage at Royal Heath, but at the diſtance of a thouſand feet into the ſea. The remains of its foundations are ſometimes to be ſeen, when the tide is out, eſpecially after a high ſpring flood. Seventy acres of land originally belonged to the governors, for their accommodation, which was alſo a very conſiderable emolument, in addition to their pay; but theſe are altogether ſwallowed up by the ſea, and nothing remains to the preſent governor but the ſtipend allowed as governor of the garriſon.

When this fort was erected, no chapel was built in lieu of the old one. The firſt captain appointed to it was Richard Weſton, earl of Portland, father of Jerome, earl of Portland, whoſe lady, as hiſtorians inform us, behaved ſo heroically at Cariſbrooke-caſtle, when it was beſieged by the parliament forces, in the time of Charles I. The garriſon were about to ſurrender unconditionally, when, with a match in her hand, and all the courage and magnanimity of an amazon, ſhe repaired to the platform, and there boldly and undauntedly declared that ſhe would defend the caſtle to the laſt extremity, unleſs the enemy would grant honourable terms of ſurrender, which ſhe actually procured, although they were immediately after violated. This earl of Portland was alſo captain of the iſland in 1632, and died two years after. His lordſhip's arms are carved in oak in a moſt maſterly manner, and are in high preſervation, in the pannels over the chimney piece in the drawing room: the two ſupporters are greyhounds, with the motto of the

garter, and every implement of war which was in uſe in thoſe times.

The preſent eſtabliſhment of this fort conſiſts of the governor and captain, a maſter gunner, three gunners from the invalid battalion of the royal regiment of artillery, and twelve warders, whoſe duty is to be aſſiſting to the gunners and to keep watch. Twenty pieces of cannon are mounted, and there are embraſures for others.

In the month of January 1664, Arthur Legg, at that time mayor of Newport, was confined in this fort by the captain, Thomas, lord Culpeper, for reflecting on the king. This fort was viſited by his majeſty, Charles II, on Monday, July 31, 1665, after he had landed at Brading. In the firſt year of king James II, in 1685, the garriſons of the iſland were accommodated with an allowance of fire and candle; and Sandown fort was allowed a ſhilling a day for one guard.

After the death of ſir Robert Holmes, governor and captain of all the forts of the iſland, king William appointed, in 1692, John Redſtone, eſq. under a ſeparate commiſſion, excluſive of the governors of the iſland, to be governor of this fort. Thomas Marſhall, Edward Tattle, Richard Ridge, and John Leigh, eſquires, the honourable Thomas O'Hara, Henry Wogan, William Stewart, Thomas Northey, and Thomas Field, eſquires, have progreſſively ſucceeded ſince that period. The preſent governor is inveſted by his commiſſion with all neceſſary powers and authorities in as full and ample a manner as any perſon heretofore held and enjoyed the ſame; and is the tenth governor of this fort, under diſtinct commiſſions, in the ſpace of about one hundred years.

The original eſtabliſhment of Sandown fort, by king Henry VIII, was, a captain at four ſhillings a day, a lieutenant at two ſhillings, thirteen ſoldiers at ſixpence each; a porter at eightpence *per* day, a maſter gunner at eightpence, and ſeven gunners at ſixpence each. But the number of ſoldiers was augmented to thirty under the eſtabliſhment of king Charles I, when the preſent fort was erected; and this eſtabliſhment continued for ſome time afterward. They are now reduced to the number of twelve, and are ſtiled warders of the fort. It is near a century ſince there has been any lieutenant appointed.—It may be proper to remark, that the title of captain, which was anciently given to the commanders of iſlands, caſtles, and forts, was the higheſt title of rank in the army; and it is ſtill retained in the commiſſions of the ancient governments, ſuch as Jerſey, Guernſey, &c. ſome of which are ſtyled captain, keeper, and governor, others only captain and governor, or governor and captain. The modern governments are ſtyled governor only *.

* The ſituation of this fort will be found accurately laid down in the map of the Iſle of Wight, given in our Magazine for May 1798.

ON PHYSIOGNOMY.

[By Mr. FUSELI, the Artiſt.—From his Adverti ſement to the very coſtly and magnificent Tranſlation of Lavater's Phyſiognomy.]

IT is not the intention of this prefatory addreſs, either to prove the claim of phyſiognomy to a place among the ſciences, to demonſtrate its utility, or to enlarge in its praiſe. The immediate effect of form on every eye, the latent principle, which is the baſis of that effect, and which inhabits every breaſt, the influence derived from this impreſſion on conduct and action, in every department in life, are ſelf-evident truths, and need as little to be proved as the exiſtence of ſmell or taſte. If not all, at leaſt the moſt important part of what can be ſaid on the ſubject, is given in the book; and to epitomize what the reader is going to conſider in detail, or

to attempt improving the author's argument and method, would be as futile as an attempt to 'gild refined gold, or to paint the lily.'

The miſtaken humanity of thoſe who find cruelty lurking amid the reſearches of the phyſiognomiſt, deſerves our pity rather than anger: it refutes itſelf; the general eye has given a tacit verdict before he pronounces one; he either confirms by proofs what we have felt, or by proofs corrects our feelings; in either caſe truth gains, and woe to him if without proof he dare to contradict that on which all are agreed. Beſides, when the great principle of human nature, that property which inviſibly links every individual, from the moſt genially favoured in organization, to the moſt neglected or the moſt ſcantily ſupplied, to infinity, to the immenſe power that produced him, if perfectibility be taken into conſideration, which allows no one to pronounce 'So far ſhalt thou go, and no farther;' all fears of petulant or noxious abuſe of the ſcience muſt neceſſarily vaniſh. If ſelf-love be a more than ſufficient counterpoiſe to humility or deſpondence, if vanity and hope never forſake their children, what danger can be apprehended from phyſiognomy? Its verdicts will be ſhifted from face to face; and there will always be outlets or atoning lines ſufficiently wide or ſoothing in the fatal angles of condemned claſſes of faces, to let each individual culprit eſcape, or ſtand abſolved before his own tribunal.

Men in their fears generally confound our ſcience with Pathology, diſtinct from it, though intimately connected; the one eſtimates power and capacity, the other judges of their produce and application. Whatever relates to habit, whatever ariſes from the moment of action, the burſt of paſſions, their play on blood and muſcles, are, ſtrictly ſpeaking, without the phyſiognomic ſphere, whoſe true object is the animal at reſt. Were man and man as eaſily diſcriminated as the lamb and the tiger, the phyſiognomiſt's would be an uſeleſs ſcience; but ſince both lamb and tiger may dwell in human frames, he ſurely deſerves our thanks, who points them out to us before we wound the one or ſink beneath the other.

So much on phyſiognomy as a ſcience. As applied to the imitative arts, we may be indulged in a few obſervations.

Phyſiognomy is the mother of correctneſs, by aſcertaining from the meaſure of the ſolid parts, the preciſe proportion of the moveable. There have been, perhaps, there are, teachers of art, who while they admit phyſiognomy in the maſs, refuſe to acknowledge it in detail; or, in other words, who admit a language, and reject its elements. What is correctneſs without proportion, and what is proportion without meaſure? The whole of every proportionate object conſiſts in the correſpondence of ſingly imperceptible elements, and becomes a deformed maſs without it. On this proceſs reſts the ſtill unattained excellence of ancient art. This is the *arithmeticé*, this the *geometricé*, without which, according to Pliny, the maſter of Apelles maintained the impoſſibility of attaining the ſummit of his art; and on this reſts the ſolidity of the aphoriſm of Apelles himſelf, to let no day paſs without drawing a line; and in what elſe could his celebrated conteſt with Protogenes conſiſt, but in the diſplay of rigidly defined, and at the ſame time, gracefully-pronounced forms? Let the twelfth part of an inch be added to, or taken from, the ſpace between the noſe and the upper lip of the Apollo, and the god is loſt. If painters of portraits ought not to need theſe obſervations, they can ſtill leſs be overlooked by the artiſt whoſe ſtudies are devoted to beauty and ideal power. We ſhall not be told then, that the beſt part of beauty conſiſts of air, or that the truth of a model can ſupply that of character.

Unity of character, or homogene-

ouſneſs of parts, can only be redeemed from the chances of conjecture by phyſiognomy. Style, imitation, choice, without its regulation, will oftener produce an aſſemblage of diſcord, or what is called a monſter, than an homologous being. Not the monſter, indeed, which Horace recommends to the mirth of his friends, the offspring of groteſque fancy, and rejected with equal abhorrence and incredulity by the vulgar and the refined; but one not leſs diſguſting, though confined to a narrower circle of judges, a jumble of ſervile imitation, or thoughtleſs manner. Servility will produce a ſet of figures like the Adam of Albert Durer, or the Chriſt of Carravagio; manner will overwhelm us with the ponderous abortions of Goltzius and Spranger; while, between both, a kindred monſter, the motley aſſemblage of ideal beauty and common nature, ſuch as was pounded together by Pietro Teſta and Gherard Lavieſze, will add to our confuſion, and heighten diſguſt.

By conſulting phyſiognomy only can hiſtory hope to diſcriminate the forms of various climates, and to ſtamp its figures with national character. We feel regret and ſhame in examining the pictures, or turning over the leaves of painters and engravers, when we find that the moſt celebrated names have contented themſelves hitherto with the groſſeſt diſtinctions only; with white, tawny, or black; with the thick lip or the ſlit, with the hooked or flattened noſe ridge. What are the Macedonians and the Argyraſpides of Le Brun, but copies of the compact race that compoſes the groups of the Trajan column? and what diſtinguiſhes the Mede, the Bactrian, the Perſian, in his battles, but the ſcaly mail, the arrow, and the battle ax? If the ſublimity of Michael Angelo be always above the reach of national modification, the greater part of Raphael's works are within its rule; but if we except a few features and figures in his pictures at the Vatican, which ſhow that he was no ſtranger to the principle of national variety, by far the greater part of his compoſitions are made up by the forms that ſurrounded him, or by the artificial models within his reach—the people of Italy as they were in his time, or as exhibited in the baſſo relievos of ancient Rome. From him it would be ludicrous to deſcend to the domeſtic meanneſs of Andrea del Sarto, the ſturdy labourers of the Bologneſe, the brawny gondoliers of the Venetian ſchool, the fleſh-hills of the Flemings, and the bloated race of the Dutch.

The diſcoveries of navigation, the ſpeculations of commerce, connections in every direction of the globe, and above all, national pride, have indeed, on this ſide of the water, introduced of late a kind of hiſtoric painting, which, as far as portraits, habiliments and colour can eſtabliſh character, are exempted from theſe defects; but if vigour of conception, dignity of expreſſion, grandeur of compoſition, ſtyle of deſign and form, the powers of chiaro oſcuro, and colour without glare, be requiſites of hiſtoric painting, perhaps many popular productions of Britiſh growth, in this branch of art, muſt ſtill be contented to rank with the prints annexed to books of voyages and travels, &c.

But enough.—It might perhaps be expected, that ſome information ſhould be given relative to the author of this work; a taſk in our power, and ſufficiently pleaſing, if we conſider the character of the man. But the narrative of a writer's life, however celebrated, cannot furniſh details ſufficiently important or varied to entertain or inſtruct the public—unleſs it be a *confeſſion*, a taſk only to be performed by himſelf. Beſides, the writer ſtill lives, and what might be allowable or amuſing, if related of him who is no more among us, would border on indelicacy, whether it were praiſe or blame, if exhibited during his life. Let it ſuffice to ſay, that Mr. Lavater is in rank the ſecond

miniſter of the churches of Zurich, and that it can only be accounted for from the painful ſentiment which his ſuperiority muſt have excited in his fellow citizens, that he is not the firſt. Every period of his life has been marked with luminous zeal in his clerical capacity, with intrepidity in his public, and with primitive innocence in his private conduct. His works on a great variety of topics, though all directed to one end, that of promoting order, inſtructing ignorance, exciting virtue, diffuſing humanity, and regulating taſte, are ſufficiently numerous to furniſh a ſmall library. He was born a poet, an orator, a philoſopher, a critic; but a fatality, the very reverſe of that which he laments in the character of ſome one in this work—an unbridled will of compoſing at all times, has perhaps ſtained his productions with greater inequality than he would wiſh to have imputed to him, who is deſirous of unmixed praiſe. Still the greater part of his writings, as they are, will bid defiance to the torrent that in all ages ſweeps to oblivion the produce of mediocrity; and it may ſafely be pronounced, without prophetic ſagacity, that the work here preſented to the public, notwithſtanding its celebrity, has not yet reached the ſummit of fame which it muſt command hereafter.

SKETCH *of the* LIFE *of the late* BRYAN EDWARDS, *Eſq. M. P. for* Grampound.—*Written by Himſelf, a ſhort Time before his Death.*

[Publiſhed from his Manuſcript, intruſted to Sir William Young, Bart.]

I WAS born the 21ſt of May, 1743, in the decayed town of Weſtbury, in the county of Wilts. My father inherited a ſmall paternal eſtate in the neighbourhood, of about one hundred pounds *per annum*; which proving but a ſcanty maintenance for a large family, he undertook, without any knowledge of the buſineſs, as I have been informed, to deal in corn and malt, but with very little ſucceſs. He died in 1756, leaving my excellent mother, and ſix children, in diſtreſſed circumſtances. Luckily for my mother, ſhe had two opulent brothers in the Weſt Indies, one of them a wiſe and worthy man, of a liberal mind, and princely fortune. This was Zackary Bayly, of the iſland of Jamaica, who, on the death of my father, took my mother and her family under his protection, and as I was the eldeſt ſon, directed that I ſhould be well educated. I had been placed by my father at the ſchool of a diſſenting miniſter in Briſtol, whoſe name was William Foot, of whom I remember enough, to believe that he was both a learned and good man, but by a ſtrange abſurdity, he was forbidden to teach me Latin and Greek, and directed to confine my ſtudies to writing, arithmetic, and the Engliſh grammar. I ſhould therefore have had little to do, but that the ſchoolmaſter had an excellent method of making the boys write letters to him on different ſubjects, ſuch as, the beauty and dignity of truth, the obligation of a religious life, the benefits of good education, the miſchiefs of idleneſs, &c. previouſly ſtating to them the chief arguments to be urged; and inſiſting on correctneſs in orthography and grammar. In this employment, I had ſometimes the good fortune to excel the other boys; and when this happened, my maſter never failed to praiſe me very liberally before them all; and he would frequently tranſmit my letters to my father and mother. This excited in my mind a ſpirit of emulation, and, I believe, gave me the firſt taſte for correct and elegant compoſition. I acquired, however, all this time, but very little learning; and when my uncle (on my father's death) took me under his protection, his agent in Briſtol conſidered me as neglected by

Mr. Foot, and immediarely removed me to a French boarding ſchool in the ſame city, where I ſoon obtained the French language, and having acceſs to a circulating library, I acquired a paſſion for books, which has ſince become the ſolace of my life.

In 1759, a younger, and the only brother of my great and good uncle, came to England, and ſettling in London, took me to reſide with him, in a high and elegant ſtyle of life. He was a repreſentative in parliament for Abingdou, and afterward for his native town. Further I cannot ſpeak of him ſo favourably as I could wiſh, for I remember, that at the period I allude to, his conduct toward me was ſuch as not to inſpire me with much reſpect: he perceived it, and ſoon after, in the latter end of the ſame year, ſent me to Jamaica: this proved the happieſt and moſt fortunate change in my life, for I found my eldeſt uncle the reverſe, in every poſſible circumſtance, of his brother. To the moſt enlarged and enlightened mind, he added the ſweeteſt temper, and the moſt generous diſpoſition. His tenderneſs toward me was exceſſive, and I regarded him with more than filial affection and veneration. Obſerving my paſſion for books, and thinking favourably of my capacity, he engaged a clergyman (my loved and ever to be lamented friend Iſaac Teale) to reſide in his family, chiefly to ſupply by his inſtructions my deficiency in the learned languages. Mr. Teale had been maſter of a free grammar ſchool, and beſide being a moſt accompliſhed ſcholar, poſſeſſed an exquiſite taſte for poetry, of which the reader will be convinced by referring to the Gentleman's Magazine for Auguſt 1771, the beautiful copy of verſes, there firſt publiſhed, called 'The Compliment of the Day,' being of his compoſition. I dare not ſay, however, that I made any great progreſs in the languages under his tuition: I acquired 'ſmall Latin and leſs Greek:' even now, I find it difficult to read the Roman poets in their own language. The caſe was, that not having been grounded in the Latin grammar at an early period of life, I found the ſtudy of it inſupportably diſguſting, after that I had acquired a taſte for the beauties of fine writing. Poetry was our chief amuſement; for my friend, as well as myſelf, preferred the charms of Dryden and Pope, to the dull drudgery of poring over ſyntax and proſody. We preferred Belles Lettres. We laughed away many an hour over the plays of Moliere, and wrote verſes on local and temporary ſubjects, which we ſometimes publiſhed in the Colonial newſpapers. Yet the Latin claſſics were not altogether neglected; my friend delighted to point out to me the beauties of Horace, and would frequently impoſe on me the taſk of tranſlating an ode into Engliſh verſe, which, with his aſſiſtance in conſtruing the words, I ſometimes accompliſhed.

Having made myſelf known to the public by my writings, it is probable, that after I am in the grave, that ſome collector of anecdotes, or biographical compiler, may pretend to furniſh ſome particulars concerning my life and manners. It is not pleaſanr to think that miſrepreſentation or malice may faſten on my memory; and I have therefore made it the amuſement of an idle hour, to compile a ſhort account of myſelf. My perſonal hiſtory, however, is of little importance to the world. It will furniſh no diverſified ſcenes of fortune, nor relate many circumſtances of myſelf, worth remembering. Yet I feel the fond ambition of an author, and am willing to hope, that thoſe who have read my book with approbation, will be glad to know ſomething further concerning me:

'For who to dumb forgetfulneſs a prey, &c.'

For the ſatisfaction then of ſuch kind readers (if ſuch there are) and the information of my poſterity, I have drawn up this paper, which I deſire my bookſeller to prefix to the next edition of my Hiſtory of the Weſt Indies.

B. E.

FRENCH MONUMENTS *of* SCULPTURE, *in the* CONVENT *of the* AUGUSTINS.

[From Miſs Williams' 'Sketches of Manners,' &c. in the French Republic.]

THE monaſtery where the monuments collected from the eccleſiaſtical domains, under the conſtituent and legiſlative aſſemblies, were depoſited, became the aſylum of thoſe more celebrated pieces which jacobinical fury, during the reign of terror, had devoted to deſtruction, as emblems of feudality, and conſpiracies in favour of royalty. In the autumn of 1795, this deſpot was, by a decree, erected into the muſeum of French monuments, under two points of view; that of hiſtory in general, and of the hiſtory of the art as far as it relates to France. The care of this muſeum has been confided to the antiquarian Lenoir, and he has ſhown no leſs knowledge in the arrangement of the monuments, than zeal in their preſervation. They are claſſed according to the reſpective ages in which they were executed, each in different apartments; and the antiquarian may ſpend his claſſic hours in meditating on Celtic altars erected under the reign of Tiberius, to Jupiter, by the trading navigators of Paris, and to Volcanos, and Erus, the gallic god of war; or in poring over the ſtatues of Clovis, Pepin the ſhort, Charles the bald, and Ermentrude his wife; or rambling with the connoiſſeur down the thirteenth, fourteenth, and ſucceeding centuries, until he pauſes at the ſtatue of Voltaire by Pigalli, and of Helvetius, Rouſſeau, Raynal, and the illuſtrious of our own times.

The order, the art, and a kind of melancholy enchantment which reign through this muſeum, do honour to the taſte and knowledge of the diſtributor. In a vaſt ſepulchral apartment, the architecture of the age to which the ſculpture belongs, and the vault of which is fretted and ſown with ſtars, while a gloomy light penetrates through Gothic windows, repoſe the monuments of the firſt race of kings from Clovis, to Charles Martel. On the left of this conqueror are ranged his deſcendants, down to Hugh Capet. The adminiſtrator has given this diviſion the generic title of the thirteenth century, becauſe the liſt terminates with that age, though the vault contains the ſtatues of perſonages living in the beginning of the ſixth century.

Time has committed conſiderable ravages on moſt of theſe figures, but not ſo great as to conceal the ruder hand of the workman, and the degradation into which the arts had fallen during the Cimmerian night of the middle ages. The monuments of the thirteenth century betray the timidity of the artiſt, the ſervile copyiſt of the manner and dreſs of the times; but their ſtatues, at leaſt, have ſhape and figure. We find the monument of Philip the bold, and his wife, Iſabella of Arragon; a well executed ſtatue of Lewis the ninth, in ſtone, and another in marble of his brother Charles, placed on the throne of Sicily, by pope Clement the fourth. It was the oppreſſion of this deſpot which drove his ſubjects into revolt, and which produced that dreadful maſſacre of the French, on the Eaſter of 1282, ſo well known by the name of the Sicilian veſpers; the horrible burſt of the heart ſwelling under oppreſſion, although our modern fanatics in philoſophy, ignorantly place it to the account of ſuperſtition, and talk to us of Sicilian veſpers, when they would load it with its moſt heavy accuſation.

The fourteenth century preſents us with the figures of Philip the beautiful, Lewis the mutinous, and Philip the tall; of the duke d'Alençon killed at the battle of Creſſy, and of John the good, made priſoner at the battle of Poictiers, and who died at London.

The celebrated Conſtable, whoſe ſtatue has borne away the prize of ſculpture in the national exhibition of the preſent year, Bernard du Gueſelin, and his faithful companion in arms, the brave Sancerre, lie ſide by ſide. More honoured ſtill ſtands the marble ſtatue of Charles, juſtly ſurnamed the Wiſe; during whoſe reign the arts and ſciences were greatly cultivated. It was a favourite maxim with this prince, that arts and ſcience could never be ſufficiently honoured, and that the proſperity of a ſtate depended chiefly on the encouragement they received. Charles the Wiſe, laid the foundation of the preſent national library. The firſt ſtock conſiſted of twenty volumes, which were placed in one of the towers of the Louvre, called the tower of the library. The collection was certainly not conſiderable, but every thing muſt have a beginning, and books at that period were ſcarce.

The fifteenth century preſents but few ſpecimens of progreſs in the art of ſculpture, and fewer ſtill of ſubjects whoſe remembrance was worth the preſerving.

The ſixteenth century opens with the father of modern hiſtory, Philip de Commines, the cenotaph of whoſe monument is of ſingular beauty. The arts at this period began to throw aſide their rude dreſs, and aſſume the tone and manner of a more advanced age. The ſtatues of Lewis the twelfth, the well beloved, and of Anne of Bretagne are frightful repreſentations of death, boldly and finely executed. This ſuperb monument had ſuffered moſt from the reign of terror. The twelve apoſtles, which ornamented the arcades, and the cardinal virtues which group around the baſe of the monument, had loſt ſome their arms, others their hands and noſes, and ſome the ſavages had wantonly condemned to what they called the guillotine. Such of the ſcattered members as have been found are reſtored, and new ones are made to ſupply the place of thoſe which were irretrievably loſt.

The ſepulchral chapel of Francis the firſt, had alſo paſſed under the reforming touch of the jacobins. The ſtatues of this prince, of Claude of France, his queen, larger than real life, are ſublime in their execution, and diſcover profound knowledge of anatomy in the artiſt, whoſe name remains unknown. The roof of the chapel is compoſed by Gougeon, and it is probable that the ſtatues were formed by the hand of this French Phidias, who was killed in the maſſacre of St. Bartholomew, and whoſe monument makes part of this century.

The injuries done to the monument of Francis the firſt, are perfectly repaired. Catherine de Medicis, and Diana of Poictiers, celebrated, the one for her political crimes, and the other for her beauty and her gallantries, repoſe in the chapel of the Valois. The ſtatue of the latter, in the attitude of ſupplication for her frailties, had not the power of exciting commiſeration in the hearts of her jacobin judges. The terroriſts of Anet, which inherited from her beneficence, for there ſhe dwelt in regal ſplendour, lifted againſt their benefactreſs the deſtroying axe. The ſtatue of Henry the fourth, in this claſs, is the trueſt reſemblance of that prince extant; a fact which has been verified by the adminiſtrator, when in the violation of the royal dead at St. Dennis, in 1793, the body of this prince was found entire, with the lineaments of the face unaltered, and perfectly correſponding with thoſe of the ſtatue.

Among the monuments of the ſeventeenth century we dwell with ſentiments of veneration on the ſtatues of the philoſophic hiſtorian, de Thou; Deſcartes, whoſe ſublime errors diſcovered to Newton the ſublimer mechaniſm of the univerſe; Turenne, repoſing in the arms of immortality, and whoſe remains, reſcued from the barbaric proſcription againſt the dead, were concealed for a while as a ſubject of natural hiſtory among the ſkeletons of monkeys; Lebrun, the Apelles of

the French ſchool; Pouſſin, ſurnamed the painter of philoſophers and poets; Leſueur, the French Raphael; Corneille, La Fontaine, Racine, with others of inferior note, ſuch as miniſters and kings, Mazarin, Richlieu, and Lewis the fourteenth.

The eighteenth century preſents us with the illuſtrious of our own times; the monuments and buſts of Monteſquieu, Fontenelle, Helvetius, Winckleman, Voltaire, Buffon, Rouſſeau, Diderot, Gluck, and Bailly, executed by Pigalli, and artiſts now living, together with the buſts of Crebillon, Maupertius, and the miniſter Fleury, whoſe dear delight was peace; the labours of Lemoine, Bouchardier, and Couſton.

Theſe form a part of the multitude of pieces which compoſe this vaſt muſeum, the moſt diſtinguiſhed of which are claſſed according to their ages in different apartments, the light into which penetrates through windows formed of painted glaſs, after the deſigns of Raphael, Primatier, Albert Durer, Couſin, &c. which are alſo chronologically arranged from the origin of the art, each century of glaſs enlightening the ſame age of ſculpture. Although the muſeum is already extenſive, much remains to be added; many valuable ſpecimens of the arts being yet ſcattered throughout the departments. At Bourg en Breſſe, are many curious tombs of the houſe of Savoy; at Joinville thoſe of the Guiſes; in Brittany thoſe of the dukes of Bretagne; at Moulins that of Montmorency; and in the ſouth-eaſtern departments, monuments of the dukes of Burgundy. Various circumſtances have hitherto prevented the tranſlation of thoſe valuable objects; but meaſures are taken to reunite them in Paris, and complete this intereſting collection.

A ſpacious monaſtery is the building beſt appropriated for the receptacle of theſe memorials. The gloom is congenial with our feelings, when we contemplate the mortality of ages; and correſponds with thoſe ſentiments of awe and veneration with which we view the relics of the illuſtrious dead. Among theſe cheriſhed memorials, is the tomb of Eloiſa, on which is engraved her name, and that of Abelard. The abbey of the Paraclete, ſituate about four miles from Noguit, a town on the Seine, was the depoſitory of the remains of thoſe illuſtrious and unfortunate lovers. Their bones had been placed ſeparately under tomb-ſtones, by the ſide of each other, during two hundred years, in a cave ſo damp that their bodies were quite conſumed, but the bones remained in good preſervation. Madame de Ronci, who was abbeſs of the Paraclete, about twenty years ſince, cauſed them to be removed from their humid dwelling; and the vicar of the little village of Quinſy was charged with this pious ceremony. The abbeſs prepared a leaden coffin, about four feet long and one wide, for the reception of their relics.

The remains of Abelard were placed at one end, and thoſe of Eloiſa at the other. A ſheet of lead, on which the vicar engraved their names, and which occupied both the height and breadth of the coffin, ſeparated their bones and aſhes within. He alſo inſcribed their names on two ſlips of thick parchment, wrapped up in ſeveral covers, which he depoſited in the coffin, ſo that if, in the lapſe of ages, the coffin was opened, it might be known to whom theſe bones belonged. This monument is now placed in the internal garden of the convent, which the adminiſtrator has converted into a kind of elyſium, containing as many lugubrious objects as could well be arranged in ſo narrow a compaſs. Pines, cypreſſes, poplars, and weeping willows wave over, or hang mournfully around the tombs and ſtatues riſing from the green-ſward, while buſts, inſcriptions, and cinerary urns, gloomily adorn the columns and ſurrounding arcades, where it may be ſaid,

'Black melancholy ſits, and round her throws
A death-like ſilence, and a dread repoſe.'

OF SIMPLICITY.

By a Lady.

OF all the images that can be offered to the mind, there are none in general pleaſe it more than thoſe of an agreeable Simplicity. Rural pictures carry with them ſomething affecting, which penetrates the ſoul, and fix it calmly on objects of a flattering nature. We love to recollect ſituations foreign to our ordinary mode of life, but for which nature ſeemed to have formed us. After having, at firſt ſight, admired the brilliant ſhow of courts, our eyes, fatigued by the pageantry which ſeduces but for a moment, dwell with delight on the beauties of a fertile country, and the ſimple graces of a ſhepherdeſs.

Paſtoral manners, conſidered under their advantageous point of view, make, by their innocence, their tranquillity, and their pleaſures, a delightful impreſſion on perſons the moſt indifferent. Hamlets appear to be the aſylums of peace and ſentiment. The tumult of cities preſents nothing but an agitation, but affairs and troubles as real in themſelves, as frivolous in their object. Prejudices and opinion ſet every engine at work to lead their ſlaves to a happineſs which nature had placed nearer to us, and at the ſight of which we ſtill ſigh. Authors, as we are, of our misfortunes, we inſult nature by neglecting her bleſſings, yet their image flatters us, and a ſecret inſtinct forces us to admire them.

The leſs we depart from ſimplicity, the more we approach happineſs. Real wants are very limited, and very eaſily ſatisfied; it is thoſe of opinion which are numerous and tireſome. We complain without reaſon of the ills which beſiege the human ſpecies, they are few in number; every thing is pleaſure when we follow nature; every thing is pleaſure among animals; every uſe of their faculties is a bleſſing which they have not learned to forget; to feel and to be happy, is to them almoſt the ſame thing, becauſe unruly paſſions and a corrupted imagination have not created for them evils with which we are overwhelmed only through our own fault. We reſemble madmen who, placed in a land of delight, ſee nothing there but precipices and dangers with which their diſordered brain is ſtruck; ſtupidly inſenſible to the pleaſures that ſurround them, they anxiouſly ſeek conſolation for an imaginary misfortune. Every one knows the ſtory of that prince who, through the moſt ſingular madneſs, fancying himſelf to be dead, cauſed his apartment to be arranged, as he thought, the gloomy abode of the departed ought to be, and obſtinately perſiſted in not eating, becauſe, ſaid he, very properly, the dead do not eat. To how many people might not the apoſtrophe be addreſſed?

Quid rides? mutato nomine, de te Fabula narratur.

——'Wherefore doſt thou laugh?
Change but the name, of thee the tale is told.'

The mediocrity of our ſituation, the oppoſition which we find to vain pretenſions, to ambitious vices, an obſtacle to our amuſements alone, nothing more is neceſſary ſometimes to diſcomfit and afflict us; there is no longer any pleaſnre for us, we throw a veil over every object, we bury ourſelves in ſadneſs, and we fancy ourſelves dead to happineſs, as if we were in want of neceſſaries, or pain conſumed our organs. What! does the ſun no longer riſe to fertilize the earth, to light us ſtill, to reanimate our being, and afford his luſtre to the good that we may do? Is the air we breathe charged with peſtiferous and deadly exhalations? Does nature no longer preſent her productions and her favours?

Let us open our eyes, let us act, let us leave in our ſoul a free acceſs to

ſenſibility, we ſhall then find happy ſenſations to experience, ſweet feelings to cheriſh and participate.

Competence, health, and content; what more, I would aſk, is requiſite to live happy? Do not coarſe and wholeſome diſhes equally ſatisfy want, and agree better with the conſtitution than a high-ſeaſoned diet, which muſt be prepared at a great expence? A common ſtuff protects us as well from the inclemencies of the ſeaſon as thoſe delicate tiſſues invented by effeminacy and pride; and content cannot be the offspring of a thouſand ſuperfluous poſſeſſions, rejected by nature, diſavowed by reaſon, and to which ridiculous or unjuſt prejudices have alone attached any value. It is the love of the common good, it is our efforts for that, which muſt afford us the ſatisfaction, the feeling of which fills the heart, and embelliſhes our days. When I ſee a reſtleſs and greedy wretch bend himſelf to every ſhape, tire himſelf in intrigues, endure a thouſand diſgraces, and ſupport the greateſt mortifications, I ſay to myſelf, what then would this man be at? Can he not live quiet, independent, enjoy himſelf, and ſome of the ſweeteſt gratifications attached to human nature, without giving himſelf up to this perpetual torment? No doubt he might live happy; but he wiſhes to acquire riches for which he has no occaſion, diſtinctions which, in the mind of others, will afford a greater idea of his perſon: and intereſt, the employment of which will procure him ingratitude and envy: theſe are the wants of his fancy and his ſituation, and theſe are the misfortunes with which he pays for the frivolous appearance of being worſhipped by a ſilly and vulgar crowd.

How infinitely more do I eſteem that peaceable villager, cultivating the field of his forefathers, bringing up a family in which, through his care, concord reigns, and his virtues are perpetuated; receiving from his neighbours the homage of the ſentiments to which he is entitled by his equity and his benevolence. The proud and vain citizen often ſees in him only a common ruſtic; but the indigent man ſees in him a comforter, the weak find in him a ſupport, and the ſage views in him, the man of nature, the true and ſimple man, uſeful to ſociety, and reſpectable in the eye of philoſophy.

The model of this portrait is doubtleſs not common, however agreeable it may be to people in imagination, the fields, with this ſpecies of beings, we muſt yet confeſs that it is there very ſcarce.

He who, charmed with theſe beautiful ideas, ſhould go and ſeek their real objects in the places where he ſuppoſes them, would be ſadly ſurprized to find there often none but clowniſh peaſants, as corrupted as the people of the towns, and whoſe vices, leſs dangerous, becauſe they are ſeen unmaſked, are on that account only the more forbidding. Every where men are ſuſceptible of the ſame paſſions: every where theſe paſſions are developed, when there are ſubjects to feed them. Accordingly, it is not in the countries bordering on cities, nor in thoſe where the luxury of the lord of the manor has conveyed their ſpirit, that we can expect to ſee any thing of that happy ſimplicity which reminds us of the golden age; for this we muſt quit the frequented roads, and penetrate into thoſe ſolitary regions where, under a favourable ſky, in a ſmiling landſcape, and breathing a pure air, a ſmall number of men aſſembled, knowing few wants, act only to ſatisfy them with the leaſt poſſible diſadvantage to others, and ſoften their manners by the eaſily acquired knowledge of the precepts of the goſpel, and by the ſpirit of benevolence which it enjoins.

It is falſe deſires and imaginary wants that produce exceſſes and crimes; therefore feelings will be regulated, and morals will be pure in that place where theſe ſuperfluous wants are not known, and where

there exiſt no objects that can awaken vain or criminal deſires. But as the love of ſelf, which we naturally carry to the extreme, gives riſe to actions which may affect the general good, there muſt be a check to it: that of religion is at the ſame time the moſt powerful and the moſt ſuitable to men of ſimple life. I would aſk, whether this is not the ſituation of thoſe countrymen who, attached to the ſmall properties which they improve for their ſubſiſtence, know not our frivolous diſtinctions and our idle effeminacy; whoſe looks, daily flattered by the moſt beautiful ſights that nature can afford, have never witneſſed the pride of our cities nor the pomp of our courts; who attending only to the voice of their paſtor, feeling only the bleſſing of being beloved by their wives and of loving their children, having no other evils than thoſe of a phyſical pain, always rare when we lead a laborious life, enjoy all the pleaſures incident to their nature, and by it avowed? There are then ſituations where happineſs, nature, and virtue are united; our ideas in this reſpect are not chimerical; ſimplicity is not to be found in the eclogues of the poets alone; and although perhaps we never have had the ſatisfaction to contemplate it, we feel, by reaſoning, that ſomewhere it neceſſarily exiſts.

Beſides, I think that its empire never appears with more force or in a more amiable light than in thoſe who ſubmit to it from choice; it is among thoſe perſons cured of falſe pleaſures, reſtored to true philoſophy, that we can admire ſimplicity, embelliſhed, improved by reflections on its own advantages, by all the motives which can be furniſhed by a juſt mind, a true taſte, and a feeling ſoul.

We are ſo organized that we commonly owe the knowledge and the ſenſe of benefits, only to the proof of their contraries; the man naturally ſimple enjoys the moſt happy ſtate, frequently without thinking of it; the man of education who adopts ſimplicity, ſees more clearly the value of his happineſs, and follows it with more ardour. Their enjoyment, methinks, has only the ſame objects, but they reliſh them not in an equal degree; the merit of compariſon and of choice occaſions an eſſential difference. This is the reflection that I ſuggeſted to an auſtere man, very much irritated at the diſorders of civil life, and regretting the ſtate of pure nature, I forced him to admit that we, at leaſt, were indebted to ſociety for all that renders ſolitude charming, and a ſimple life perfectly happy.

ANECDOTE OF GARRICK.

[From 'Murphy's Life of Garrick.']

IT was in Lear's madneſs, that Garrick's genius was remarkably diſtinguiſhed. He had no ſudden ſtarts, no violent geſticulation; his movements were ſlow and feeble; miſery was depicted on his countenance; he moved his head in the moſt deliberate manner: his eyes were fixed, or, if they turned to any one near him, he made a pauſe, and fixed his looks on the perſon, after much delay; his features, at the ſame time, telling what he was going to ſay, before he uttered a word. During the whole time he preſented a ſight of woe and miſery, and a total alienation of mind from every idea, but that of his unkind daughters. He was uſed to tell how he acquired the hints that guided him, when he began to ſtudy this great and difficult part; he was acquainted with a worthy man who lived in Leman-ſtreet, Goodman's-fields: this friend had an only daughter, about two years old; he ſtood at his dining-room window, fondling the child, and dangling it in his arms, when it was his misfortune to drop

the infant into a flagged area, and killed it on the ſpot. He remained at his window ſcreaming in agonies of grief, The neighbours flocked to the houſe, took up the child, and delivered it dead to the unhappy father, who wept bitterly, and filled the ſtreet with lamentations. He loſt his ſenſes, and from that moment never recovered his underſtanding. As he had a ſufficient fortune, his friends choſe to ler him remain in his houſe, under two keepers appointed by Dr. Monro. Garrick frequently went to ſee his diſtracted friend, who paſſed the remainder of his life in going to the window, and there playing in fancy with his child. After ſome dalliance, he dropped it, and burſting into a flood of tears, filled the houſe with ſhrieks of grief and bitter anguiſh. He then ſat down, in a penſive mood, his eyes fixed on one object, at times looking ſlowly round him, as if to implore compaſſion. Garrick was often preſent at this ſcene of miſery, and was ever after uſed to ſay, that it gave him the firſt idea of king Lear's madneſs. This writer has often ſeen him riſe in company to give a repreſentation of this unfortunate father. He leaned on the back of a chair, ſeeming with parental fondneſs to play with a child, and, after expreſſing the moſt heartfelt delight, he ſuddenly dropt the infant, and inſtantly broke out in a moſt violent agony of grief, ſo tender, ſo affecting and pathetic, that every eye in company was moiſtened with a guſh of tears. There it was, ſaid Garrick, that I learned to imitate madneſs; I copied nature, and to that owed my ſucceſs in King Lear.

THE BRITISH MUSE.

POOR SUSAN.

[From Wordſworth's Lyrical Ballads.]

AT the corner of Wood-ſtreet, when day-light appears,
There's a thruſh that ſings loud, it has ſung for three years:
Poor Suſan has paſs'd by the ſpot, and has heard
In the ſilence of morning the ſong of the bird.

'Tis a note of enchantment; what ails her? ſhe ſees
A mountain aſcending, a viſion of trees;
Bright volumes of vapour through Lothbury glide,
And a river flows on through the vale of Cheapſide.

Green paſtures ſhe views in the midſt of the dale,
Down which ſhe ſo often has tripp'd with her pail,
And a ſingle ſmall cottage, a neſt like a dove's,
The only one dwelling on earth that ſhe loves.

She looks, and her heart is in heaven; but they fade,
The miſt and the river, the hill and the ſhade;
The ſtream will not flow, and the hill will not riſe,
And the colours have all paſs'd away from her eyes.

Poor outcaſt! return—to receive thee once more
The houſe of thy father will open its door,
And thou once again, in thy plain ruſſet gown,
May'ſt hear the thruſh ſing from a tree of its own.

VERSES written in GERMANY, on one of the COLDEST DAYS of the laſt CENTURY.

[From the Same.]

I muſt apprize the reader that the ſtoves in North Germany generally have the impreſſion of a galloping horſe upon them, this being part of the Brunſwick arms.

A FIG for your languages, German and Norſe,
Let me have the ſong of the kettle,
And the tongs and the poker, inſtead of that horſe
That gallops away with ſuch fury and force
On this dreary dull plate of black metal.

—Our earth is no doubt made of excellent ſtuff,
But her pulſes beat ſlower and ſlower;
The weather in forty was cutting and rough,
And then, as Heaven knows, the glaſs ſtood low enough,
And now it is four degrees lower.

Here's a fly, a diſconſolate creature perhaps,
A child of the field or the grove,
And ſorrow for him! this dull treacherous heat
Has ſeduc'd the poor fool from his winter retreat,
And he creeps to the edge of my ſtove.

Alas! how he fumbles about the domains
Which this comfortleſs oven environ;
He cannot find out in what track he muſt crawl,
Now back to the tiles, and now back to the wall,
And now on the brink of the iron.

Stock-ſtill there he ſtands like a traveller bemaz'd,
The beſt of his ſkill he has tried;
His feelers methinks I can ſee him put forth
To the eaſt and the weſt, and the ſouth and the north,
But he finds neither guide-poſt nor guide.

See! his ſpindles ſink under him, foot, leg, and thigh;
His eyeſight and hearing are loſt;
Between life and death his blood freezes and thaws,
And his two pretty pinions of blue duſky gauze
Are glu'd to his ſides by the froſt.

No brother, no friend has he near him, while I
Can draw warmth from the cheek of my love,
As bleſt and as glad in this deſolate gloom,
As if green ſummer graſs were the floor of my room,
And woodbines were hanging above.

Yet, God is my witneſs, thou ſmall helpleſs thing,
Thy life I would gladly ſuſtain
Till ſummer comes up from the ſouth, and with crowds
Of thy brethren a march thou ſhould'ſt ſound through the clouds,
And back to the foreſt again.

OMAR AT THE TOMB OF AZZA.

ROSES! alas in vain ye bloom!
In vain your rubied bloſſoms glow,
Azza is dead! and o'er her tomb,
The night-wind glides in murmurs low.

Almond! in vain thy drops of light,
Hang quivering on the nectar'd gale,
Dim are thoſe gems that once ſo bright,
With melting radiance charm'd the vale;

For me in vain the ambroſial ſhowers,
Pregnant with liquid life deſcend;
For me in vain the panting flowers,
Reviv'd, their fragrant boſoms bend.

In vain for me the Tamarinds wave,
Their ſhadowy branches o'er yon hill;
Azza is dead! and from her grave,
A thouſand flowers freſh ſweets diſtill.

Light of my ſoul! my Azza's dead,
Wild flaſh my eyes with phrenzied fire,
Joy ſmiles no more, each hope is fled,
Grief blights the bloſſoms of deſire!

Who has not ſeen her yellow hair,
Soft lingering on the conſcious gale?
Who has not mark'd her form ſo fair,
Oft glide along the Alurian vale?

Who has not ſeen thoſe dark black eyes,
Whoſe liquid chryſtal gleam'd with love,
Who has not heard her fragrant ſighs,
While rambling in the palm-tree grove?

Sweet moon! alas thy tranquil beam,
Now riſing o'er the cloudy ſteeps,
With mellowing luſtre gilds the ſtream,
That murmurs wild where Azza ſleeps.

Oh! it was ſweet with her to rove,
And mark thy tremulous luſtre play,
On the green hill, the citron grove,
And ſing the tranſient hours away.

Oh! it was ſweet beneath thy light,
While gazing on her brilliant eyes,
To catch the odorous gale of night,
That ſtole its ſweets from Azza's ſighs!

Then lovely moon! I bleſs'd thy beams,
Gaz'd on her form, by her careſs'd;
Love revell'd then in golden dreams,
And oh! what tranſport ſwell'd my breaſt!

Then ſilver moon! ſwift fled the hours,
Love warbled loud his ſweeteſt lay,
Joy deck'd our brows with laughing flowers,
And rapture pour'd his brighteſt ray!

But now alas! I rove alone,
Blanch'd is my cheek, and dim my eye,
Echo repeats each heartfelt groan,
And murmurs every burning ſigh.

He ſigh'd no more, the dews of night
Fell on his cheek ſo cold and pale,
The ſorrowing moon withdrew her light,
And darkneſs mourn'd along the vale!

Soon as the ſun diſpell'd the gloom,
And flaſh'd upon the eaſtern wave,
The Alurian youths bewail'd his doom,
And Omar ſhared his Azza's grave.

The love-eyed Gazels ſport along,
Where now the youthful beauties ſleep;
The camel-drivers ceaſe their ſong,
And o'er their mingled aſhes weep!

And often as the pale moon hangs
Her full-orb'd beauty midſt the ſkies,
The Alurian maids rehearſe the pangs,
That clos'd the faithful Omar's eyes.

And as in ſilver tones they ſing
That ſhe was lovely, he was brave,
They kiſs the ſweeteſt flowers of ſpring,
And ſtrew them o'er the lovers grave.

The ambroſial kiſs of beauty glows
And gives new fragrance to each flower;
Their gems of grief empearl the roſe,
And add freſh life to beauty's power.

MARKOFF.

A SIBERIAN ECLOGUE.

AMID Siberian waſtes and trackleſs ways,
The coſſack, Markoff *, paſs'd his happy days:
No rapturous hope or rankling care he knew,
His means were ſimple, as his wants were few.
When ſummer cloth'd the hill and deck'd the plain,
He wiſely thought of winter's cheerleſs reign;
And when the wintry ſnows the ſcene o'ercaſt,
Look'd on to ſummer and endured the blaſt.
Thus life roll'd on, and thus he ſooth'd his breaſt,
Freedom his guide, and cheerfulneſs his gueſt;
Till reſtleſs thoughts and vain deſires aroſe
To break his calm and long-enjoy'd repoſe.
Beſide his hut the muſing coſſack ſtood
And liſten'd to the ſound of neighbouring wood
Whoſe ſlow and ſolemn murmurs fill'd his ear
Through all the changeful ſeaſons of the year.
The dark Uralian hills before him roſe,
The wind of autumn now impetuous blows:
Dreary the view! the froſt o'erſpreads the ground,
And the loud brook with fetters now is bound.
He mark'd the clouds from Arctic mountains roll'd,
He call'd to mind the tale of traveller bold;
He thought of diſtant ſcenes, of realms unknown
Where through all ages, tempeſts held their throne
Sounding their ceaſeleſs wrath, whoſe awful reign
No mortal foot had ever dared profane.
The deſperate reſolve is made! He cried,
'Theſe feet ſhall dare yon wilds, whate'er betide;
Theſe eyes explore the extent yon regions ſpread
Where the young north-wind dwells, the ſtorm is bred.
I, who in caves of ice have oft reclined,
And braced my ſinews in the fierceſt wind;
May ſmile at danger! dangers but invite,
And ſtorms and tempeſts were my firſt delight.
But if no bound appear, and as I go,
Wild rocks increaſe, and mountains hid in ſnow,
On all ſides round more gloomy waſtes prevail,
And as I journey bleaker winds aſſail;
Still, ſhall I learn to brave the polar ſtorm,
And gaze on Nature in her rudeſt form.'

Through the thick miſts no cheering ſunbeams ſhone;
His ſledge prepared, his winter coat put on,
Heedleſs, he cried 'Adieu!' and urged his deer;—
The mother and her children dropt the tear!

Now the bold coſſack many a hill had paſt,
Tho' each appear'd more threat'ning than the laſt;
While all before, far as his eye could ſtrain,
Seem'd ruin's ancient unexplored domain.
With heart too proud to temporize with fear,
The hardy Markoff paſs'd the mountains drear;
He croſs'd each long continuous waſte of plain,
He reach'd each diſtant ſummit, but in vain;
Beyond him ſtill, bounding his utmoſt ſight,
Hills riſe o'er hills clad in eternal white:
And now he came where not a guide was nigh,
Save (mid the valley bare or crag on high
From certain death the wanderer's ſtep to warn)
Some ſolitary pine † by tempeſts ſhorn.

* Though the coſſacks reſide about the Neiper and the Don, bordering on the Black Sea, yet tribes of them have ſpread over many parts of Siberia. A body of coſſacks dwell at the mouth of the Jana in latitude 71.

† The chief foreſts in Siberia conſiſt of the Norway and ſilver firs. It is underſtood by the northern travellers, that men may venture wherever foreſts are, without much danger from the cold; but in the higher latitudes foreſts wholly diſappear, and ſingle trees only are found of ſtinted growth. Here the cold is often too intenſe for animal

He ſtood, and mark'd the deſolation wide;
His 'mute companions' tremble by his ſide!
And while he ſtrives the chilling blaſt to bear,
And hears the whirlwind thund'ring thro' the air;
Fear ſhakes his frame, he dreads his coming fate,
He knows his error, but, alas, too late!
With reſolution warring with diſmay,
Back he returns to trace his devious way;
But, now the ſcene ſeems wilder than before,
The ſmoke-froſts riſe, the cracking Iceburgs * roar!
Weary, the patient deer their path purſue,
Where never man abode, or herbage grew.
The proſpect round appear'd one yawning grave,
And mid each pauſe the fitful tempeſt gave,
No howl from ſtarving wolf invades his ear,
To ſoothe him with the thought that—life is near.
Now thicker darkneſs gather'd o'er his head;
Now anguiſh roſe, till hope itſelf was fled;
Deſpair's impenetrable miſts ariſe!
Frozen in death, each beaſt beſide him lies.
From ſuccour far, chain'd to the icy ground
The wilder'd coſſack ſorrowing looks around;
Longs on the clouds that ſouthward take their flight
To ſeek again his dwelling of delight;
'Ah vain deſire!' he cries, 'no more mine eye
Shall mark that calm abode and tranquil ſky;
The wrathful elements, around me rave;
No friend to comfort me, no power to ſave!
Why did I ſeek mid wilds like theſe to ſtray?
And why diſdain the perils of the way?
My children now ſhall mourn, no father near!
My wife ſhall drop the unavailing tear!
Cold chills of death creep through my ſhivering form!
Markoff, thy hour is come! Thou pitileſs ſtorm,
Spare me one moment! keep thy wrath above!
'Tis hard to die, far from the friends we love!'
Once more he thought upon his home, and ſigh'd!
Once more he caſt a look on every ſide!
What forms are thoſe which through the plain below,
Speed undiverted, ſcatt'ring wide the ſnow?
It is a band of ſable hunters †, bold;
Riſe! Markoff, riſe! ſhout, ere thy heart be cold!
He calls! they heed him not! more loud he calls!
They hear a voice! the ſound each breaſt appals!
They pauſe! they look around! they ſee his face!
They haſte the lonely wand'rer to embrace!
Safe in their ſledge he ſeeks his native vale,
And warns each venturous traveller by his tale.

life: while in the moſt northerly regions, vegetation never appears. The only trees that grow in Spitzbergen, and ſome parts bordering on the Icy-ſea, are the Dwarf-willows, from two or four inches only in height.

* In the moſt northern parts, the hills are always covered with ſnow, and the valleys filled with ice, which are called Iceburgs. When the atmoſphere becomes warmer or colder, in any conſiderable degree, than at the point when the congelation took place, the ice either expands or contracts, which occaſions it to crack, with a noiſe, which ſome travellers have compared to the roaring of cannon. Through theſe fiſſures in the ice, a white ſmoke is often obſerved to ariſe, which is called Smoke-froſt, of great opacity, and ſo intenſely cold as to peal the ſkin of any perſon who comes in contact with it.

† The hunting of the Sable is attended with great danger, as the animal is found only in the moſt northern latitudes; and the inſtances which have occurred of individuals and even companies being frozen to death, are inſufficient to intimidate others from following the ſame hazardous occupation. The hunters ſet forward, in ſummer, in bands of, from five to forty, dragging their boats up the great rivers as far as poſſible; when they wait for the ſetting-in of the froſt, before they can uſe their ſledges and penetrate farther north in queſt of the Sables. (Their only guides on theſe occaſions are the ſingle trees, alluded to in a former part of the poem) The chief danger ariſes in not returning from theſe inhoſpitable regions before the extremity of winter, as the cold is then intolerable; and which avarice often prevents them from doing; when their bodies are ſometimes diſcovered by the hunters of the following autumn.

THEATRE.

A NEW Operatic Farce, under the title of THE VETERAN TAR, was produced, for the firſt time, at Drury-lane theatre, Jan. 29.

The chief merit of this piece is its adaptation to the ſtate of the country at the preſent moment, and its tendency to animate the patriotic feelings of Engliſhmen. Though there is nothing new in the fable or the characters, there is a vigour and ſpirit in the dialogue, which is in that reſpect above the ordinary run of ſuch compoſitions; many of the ſentiments are noble, and yet appropriate; none of them are extravagant, and moſt of them are impreſſive.

As it was neceſſary to diverſify the characters, the author has introduced among his ſeamen, a farmer and a doctor; but the ſcenes in which the two latter are engaged, are by no means ſo well conceived as thoſe which relate to his honeſt tars. Thoſe characters, however, though leſs efficient, give the others a more forcible influence by contraſt.

Several of the patriotic effuſions were warmly received by the audience, particularly one which imported that the Engliſh tars would ſoon exert their proweſs on the French, the Swedes, the Danes, and the Ruſſians.

The piece was very well ſuſtained, particularly by young Banniſter, who played the veteran hero with admirable force and feeling.—Mrs. Sparks was very ſucceſsful in the farmer's wife.

The piece was received with great applauſe.

The drama itſelf was written by Mr. Arnold, the ſon of the reſpectable compoſer, Dr. Arnold, who furniſhed the muſic, which is altogether highly creditable to his taſte, ſcience, and genius.

A COMEDY, called THE POOR GENTLEMAN, was performed, for the firſt time, at Covent-garden theatre, Feb. 11.

This pleaſant comedy is the production of Mr. Colman, and abounds in wit, humour, appoſite remark, and neatneſs of repartee, marked in ſeveral inſtances with epigrammatic point. It poſſeſſes, however, the merit of ſurpaſſing them all in the judicious combination of comic ſpirit and natural ſentiment.

The beſt mode perhaps of giving an outline of the fable would be a ſhort ſketch of the principal characters. Young Bramble, the nephew of ſir Robert, juſt arrived from Ruſſia, is drawn with the livelineſs and feelings of Belcour, and his propenſity to the adoption of extravagant and diſſipated manners is continually checked by his nice ſentiments of honour, and the admonitions of a heart tremblingly alive to the diſtreſſes of his fellow-creatures. It was admirably perſonified by Mr. Lewis.

Sir Robert is fond of argument, and conſequently fond of contradiction, the fruitful ſource of diſputation; but he is alſo fond of performing the nobleſt duties of philanthropy.

Ollapod is at once an apothecary, and cornet of a corps of volunteer cavalry, and the ludicrous *mélange* which his converſation forms, is equally borrowed from the *Materia Medica*, and the 'tented field.'

The corporal is but a faint imitation of Stern's Trim, and Old and Young Harrowby, and ſir Charles Cropley have no diſtinct and marking features. Humphrey Dobbins poſſeſſes ſtrong claims to originality. The confidential ſervant of ſir Robert, he loves his maſter without any intereſted views, and is beloved by him chiefly in conſequence of his invariable oppoſition to the baronet's arguments. But Humphrey's contradiction ariſes from principle, and he pleaſes moſt when, without knowing it, he differs moſt in opinion from his maſter. Waddy gave it a dry but humourous colouring, which ſeemed perfectly congenial to the author's meaning.

From the diſtreſſes of the Poor Gentleman, lieutenant Worthington, the danger to which his daughter's innocence is expoſed, the generous intrepidity of young Bramble in extricating her, and the liberality of ſir Robert in conſenting to her union with his nephew, the principal intereſt of the piece is derived.

Fawcett's Ollapod excited uninterrupted merriment, and Munden, in ſir Robert, exemplified in a ludicrous manner the comforts of argument.

Mrs. Gibbs performed miſs Worthington with great feeling, and the miſs Mac Tab of Mrs. Mattocks, was remarkable for much genuine humour.

From the univerſal plaudits with which the comedy was received, and the judicious way in which the whole comic ſtrength of the company is brought forward, The Poor Gentleman promiſes to become as great a favourite as any of the popular pieces which have been produced for many years.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, February 2.

A LITTLE before three o'clock, his majeſty came in the uſual ſtate to the houſe, and, having taken his ſeat upon the throne, the uſher of the black rod was ſent to acquaint the commons therewith, who immediately after attended at the bar with their ſpeaker, when his majeſty delivered the following ſpeech;

'My lords and gentlemen,

'At a criſis ſo important to the intereſts of my people, I derive great ſatisfaction from being enabled, for the firſt time, to avail myſelf of the advice and aſſiſtance of the parliament of my united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

'This memorable era, diſtinguiſhed by the accompliſhment of a meaſure calculated to augment and conſolidate the ſtrength and reſources of the empire, and to cement more cloſely the intereſts and affections of my ſubjects, will, I truſt, be equally marked with that vigour, energy, and firmneſs, which the circumſtances of our preſent ſituation peculiarly require.

'The unfortunate courſe of events on the continent, and the conſequences which muſt be expected to reſult from it, cannot fail to be matter of anxiety and concern to all who have a juſt feeling for the ſecurity and independence of Europe.

'Your aſtoniſhment, as well as your regret, muſt be excited by the conduct of thoſe powers whoſe attention, at ſuch a period, appears to be more engaged in endeavours to weaken the naval force of the Britiſh empire, which has hitherto oppoſed ſo powerful an obſtacle to the inordinate ambition of France, than in concerting the means of mutual defence againſt their common and increaſing danger.

'The repreſentations which I directed to be made to the court of Peterſburgh, in conſequence of the outrages committed againſt the ſhips, property, and perſons of my ſubjects, have been treated with the utmoſt diſreſpect; and the proceedings of which I complained have been aggravated by ſubſequent acts of injuſtice and violence.

'Under theſe circumſtances a convention has been concluded by that court with thoſe of Copenhagen and Stockholm, the object of which, as avowed by one of the contracting parties, is to renew their former engagements for eſtabliſhing by force a new code of maritime law, inconſiſtent with the rights, and hoſtile to the intereſts of this country.

In this ſituation I could not heſitate as to the conduct it became me to purſue. I have taken the earlieſt meaſures to repel the aggreſſions of this hoſtile confederacy, and to ſupport thoſe principles which are eſſential to the maintenance of our naval ſtrength, and which are grounded on the ſyſtem of public law ſo long eſtabliſhed and recognized in Europe.

'I have, at the ſame time, given ſuch aſſurances, as manifeſt my diſpoſition to renew my ancient relations with thoſe powers, whenever it can be done conſiſtently with the honour of my crown, and with a juſt regard to the ſafety of my ſubjects. You will, I am perſuaded, omit nothing on your part, that can afford me the moſt vigorous and effectual ſupport in my firm determination to maintain, to the utmoſt, againſt every attack, the naval rights and intereſts of my empire.

'Gentlemen of the houſe of commons, I have directed the eſtimates for the ſeveral branches of the public ſervice to be laid before you: deeply as I lament the continued neceſſity of adding to the burdens of my people, I am perſuaded you feel with me the importance of providing effectual means for thoſe exertions which are indiſpenſably requiſite for the honour and ſecurity of the country.

'My lords and gentlemen,

'I am confident that your deliberations will be uniformly directed to the great object of improving the benefits of that happy union, which by the bleſſing of Providence, has now been effected; and of promoting, to the utmoſt, the proſperity of every part of my dominions.

'You will, I doubt not, reſume the enquiries which were ſo diligently proſecuted in the laſt ſeſſion of parliament, as to the beſt means of relieving my ſubjects from the preſſure of the preſent high price of proviſions; and of preventing, as far as it can be done by human foreſight, the recurrence of ſimilar difficulties. In theſe endeavours, and in every meaſure that can contribute to the happineſs of my people, the great end of all my wiſhes, you may be aſſured of my cordial concurrence.

'You may rely on my availing myſelf of the earlieſt opportunity which ſhall afford a proſpect of terminating the preſent

conteſt, on grounds conſiſtent with our honour and ſecurity, and with the maintenance of thoſe eſſential rights on which our naval ſtrength muſt always principally depend.

It will afford me the trueſt and moſt heartfelt ſatisfaction, whenever the diſpoſition of our enemies ſhall enable me thus to reſtore to the ſubjects of my united kingdom the bleſſings of peace, and thereby confirm and augment thoſe advantages which reſult from our internal ſituation, and which, even under all the difficulties of war, have carried to ſo great an extent the agriculture, manufactures, commerce, and revenue of the country.'

As ſoon as his majeſty had retired, the ſpeech was again read by the chancellor and the clerk of the houſe: when

The duke of Montroſe roſe, for the purpoſe of moving an addreſs to his majeſty; which he prefaced, by reverting to the different parts of the ſpeech. The union with Ireland, he conſidered as likely to prove of the moſt eſſential ſervice to both kingdoms. His lordſhip deprecated the conduct of Sweden and Denmark; and hoped that all the exiſting diſputes between England and Ruſſia would be amicably ſettled; but ſhould it turn out otherwiſe, he had the greateſt confidence in the ſpirit, energy, and reſolution of the united kingdom, and therefore it was that he had undertaken the honour of moving an humble addreſs to his majeſty to that effect; and which, as is cuſtomary upon theſe occaſions, was a mere echo of the ſpeech.

Lord Fitzwilliam admitted that the preſent ſcarcity was a moſt awful criſis, and required the greateſt vigour and exertions for the preſervation of our honour and independence; but at the ſame time he was not willing that parliament ſhould by a ſingle vote on this occaſion pledge itſelf to ſupport any plans the preſent miniſters ſhould think proper to purſue; experience had ſo completely proved that nothing was to be expected from any confidence placed in them, that he felt it his duty to ſubmit an amendment to the addreſs, and which in ſubſtance was, after aſſuring his majeſty of their determination to ſupport his dignity with vigour and perſeverance; to inform him that they would immediately enter into an enquiry into the conduct of adminiſtration, and the cauſe of this new conteſt in which we are likely to be engaged, that ſo they may be enabled to give him ſuch counſel as was likely to be of advantage to his crown and beneficial to the country; and alſo to requeſt his majeſty that no wanton and extravagant waſte might be made in future, either by idle plans or puerile expeditions. His lordſhip went very much at length into the preſent alarming ſtate of the country, and inferring from hence, that it was highly improper to continue that implicit confidence in miniſters which they had ſo much abuſed, he had but little doubt but the propriety would be felt, and conſequently approved of by their lordſhips.

The duke of Athol ſaid, the noble lord contradicted himſelf by the amendment; for he was willing to aſſure his majeſty that he would ſupport him with energy and vigour, and immediately introduced a paragraph to inſinuate an enquiry which went to fritter away the pledge he had juſt given.

Lord Darnley went into an explanation of his reaſons for withdrawing his confidence from miniſters, which, he ſaid, ſolely aroſe from their evident incapacity for carrying on the war with any proſpect of ſucceſs.

Lord Spencer entered into a particular defence of himſelf and his colleagues; and contended, that although the plans of government might not always ſucceed to the utmoſt of their wiſhes, there were ſurely ſome merit due to the ſuggeſtion of plans the full ſucceſs of which would be eſſentially beneficial; and yet, in caſe of being abandoned, might be ſo with very little loſs. Of this deſcription were the expeditions to Ferrol and Cadiz; and he might ſay, that notwithſtanding ſome perſons choſe to condemn it, that the expedition to Holland had been ſucceſsful; for although all had not been obtained from it as was hoped for, yet the grand object was obtained, and thoſe ſhips which would have been fighting againſt us, were now, by that expedition, armed on our ſide.

Lord Carnarvon declared he was totally at a loſs to know for what reaſon we were about entering into a new war; he recommended that an addreſs ſhould be voted to his majeſty in general terms, without pledging ourſelves to ſupport a war, before they knew for what reaſon it had been entered into.

Lord Grenville entered into a reply to all the arguments which had been uſed in favour of the addreſs: the ground taken for the confederacy he in part admitted, aroſe from ſearching their veſſels, which he inſiſted was a right ariſing out of the law of nations, and ſo eſſential to the pre-

ſervation of the ſuperiority, if not the exiſtence of the Britiſh navy, that if that right was once given up, he ſhould be aſhamed to ſupport a motion for any ſupplies for that navy, convinced any ſupplies muſt neceſſarily become nugatory. This confederacy, he ſaid, was doubly reprehenſible, as not only having been entered into againſt exiſting treaties, but even againſt treaties that had been entered into during the preſent conteſt, and which, in fact, was a revival of the armed neutrality entered into in the year 1780: the circumſtance of its being the ſecond time of having this right diſputed, was an additional reaſon why we ſhould have it decided, and the more eſpecially, as in his opinion, we ſhould never be better enabled to enter into the conteſt than we were at the preſent moment. His lordſhip then entered at conſiderable length into a defence of the conduct of the war; and obſerved, that ſome noble lords had aſked what advantage had been derived by the extraordinary confidence which had been placed in him and his colleagues: to which he might aſk, if it was no ſmall advantage that they were at this moment ſitting there, and ſtill retained the power to debate, and which they would not have done had not the meaſures propoſed by his majeſty's miniſters for the laſt ſeven years been approved and adopted.

Lord Moira ſaid, he thought ſome enquiry was become requiſite, for every man muſt know that the ſituation of the country was dangerous and full of calamity, and that the evil was only to be averted by the ſpirit and vigorous exertions of the people: but was it poſſible for that houſe to ſuppoſe that vigour was to be rouſed into action by mere vague and unmeaning words? No, let the people ſee they were themſelves in earneſt, by adopting this amendment, and that would rouſe them any apathy that might have taken hold of them. Could their lordſhips imagine that there was no ground for enquiry, when they recollected we had entered into this war of alliance with all the powers in Europe againſt France, and that miniſters had contrived to ſo change the face of affairs, that at this moment we might be ſaid to have all the powers in Europe combined againſt us: they muſt all remember the harangues made in favour of the king of Pruſſia. Was his alliance of importance? it ought to have been ſo, for we had paid dearly for it! Where was he now? he was loſt. The ſame, continued his lordſhip, may be ſaid of all the German ſtates, the emperor of Germany, and the magnanimous Paul, who was himſelf conſidered as capable of deſtroying the common enemy. This was the conſequence of their unlimited confidence, and when the miniſter is aſked, what uſe he has made of it, he taunting replies, are you not ſitting here? What, were we ſo degraded as to feel it a favour to be ſitting in an houſe of parliament. His lordſhip then proceeded in a very animated ſtrain, to allude to many tranſactions during the war; and as this had been alluded to at a particular day, from its being the firſt in which the parliaments of England and Ireland united, he hoped they would render it conſpicuous, by giving the people, by their vote, a proof that they were determined to watch over their rights and intereſts.

Lord Mulgrave ſupported the original addreſs, as did alſo lord Eldon.

Lord Holland went at much length into a condemnation of the conduct of the war, and concluded with giving his voice in favour of the amendment.

The queſtion was then put upon the amendment, on which the houſe divided,

Contents 17. Non-cont. 60. Maj. 43.

The original addreſs was then agreed to.

Tueſday, Feb. 10.

The order which ſtood for the day, being an enquiry into the ſtate of nation, on which the houſe was ſummoned, being about to be moved,

The earl of Carliſle roſe and ſaid, that he truſted that the noble lord (Darnley) who was about to make ſuch a motion, would pauſe, at leaſt for a time, before he made it; for when he viewed the critical ſituation of the country, a criſis which in his apprehenſion was more big with fears and dangers, than any other in which he ever ſaw the country during the courſe of his parliamentary career; he would be further aware of the ſituation of the ſtate, when the power that was to withſtand, and the reſponſibility that was to anſwer the charges which muſt neceſſarily be urged againſt them, were paſſing from the hands of an adminiſtration which was ſtrong, into thoſe which were weak. He relied much on the underſtanding and good intentions of the noble lord who was to move the enquiry; but he would put it to his candour and feelings, whether it would not be more adviſeable and ſafe to withdraw the motion for the preſent.

Lord Darnley ſaid, that much as he thought the motion neceſſary, yet he had

no repugnance to defer it agreeably to the diſpoſition of their lordſhips. When he gave notice of it, he felt the neceſſity of ſome ſuch motion; but from the alterations which ſince had taken place, by a change, or ſomething like a change, in the adminiſtration, by a ſubſtitute for an adminiſtration, indeed, in truth, he knew not what to call it, he felt himſelf ſtill much more imperiouſly called upon from the duty he owed to himſelf and to his country, to move for an enquiry into the cauſes which brought the country into ſo deplorable a ſituation.

Lord Romney thought, that in the preſent ſtate of things, it would be beſt to defer the motion; but he did not wiſh it ſhould be inferred that it was his deſire no enquiry ſhould be inſtituted; ſo far from thinking ſo, he thought it became highly neceſſary, at a time when the country was brought ſo low, and when the adminiſtration had become ſo inefficient as not to carry on the government; when miniſters diſappeared, as the reſources of the country failed, and whoſe inefficiency was in a direct proportion with the difficulties and diſtreſſes that they brought upon the nation.

Earl Fife reprobated the conduct of miniſters, which was aggravated, he ſaid, by the manner in which they were ſhuffling out of office, after their mal-adminiſtration; ſtill ſtriving, to their laſt breath, to dupe the nation, acting and juggling, like old women, one party off to let another come on. The noble earl, in an impaſſioned tone, expreſſed his ſurprize at ſuch conduct in miniſters, and appealed to heaven, whether any man could have ever thought they would have driven their country to the ſituation in which it ſtood.

Lord Grenville had but juſt arrived, when he felt himſelf called forward to anſwer for the ſituation of the country under its unſettled adminiſtration. His lordſhip roſe, and in a ſubdued tone of voice, which marked much internal feeling and agitation, ſaid, he had not been preſent in the early part of the converſation, which engaged their lordſhips attention, but hoped, that, from the extreme delicacy and difficulty, the diſcuſſion of the queſtion which the noble lord (Darnley) propoſed for this day, would be deferred. In the preſent ſituation he did not think it fair to bring on a diſcuſſion that could not relieve, but ſuch as muſt aggravate the public calamity; he had as much as any man, to lament the unſucceſsful iſſue of events; but if ever there was a time that called for the unanimity, ſupport, and firmneſs of their lordſhips, it was the preſent, which called upon all the energies of the country for its ſafety and ſalvation; his lordſhip ſaid, it would be expected he would comply, with all the diffidence he owed to himſelf, and with all the reſpect he owed to their lordſhips. He had on a queſtion of conſiderable magnitude and importance, in conjunction with a noble lord near him (lord Spencer) and other miniſters with whom he had hitherto acted, differed in opinion from other members of adminiſtration. Whatever difference of opinion and ſentiment he might have entertained on that ſubject (Catholic emancipation) from thoſe members, he was ready at all times to teſtify for them his eſteem and perſonal reſpect; but ſuch was his adherence to his own opinion and ſentiments on that occaſion, that he felt it incumbent on him, from the duty he owed his ſovereign and his country, to withdraw from the adminiſtration. He had given in his reſignation, and his majeſty, with that gracious favour with which he diſtinguiſhes himſelf, together with thoſe with whom he co-operated in his majeſty's ſervice, accepted that reſignation. He was now willing to profeſs his readineſs and diſpoſition cheerfully and cordially to co-operate with any adminiſtration that would be formed, and who, acting upon the principles of policy which had enabled this country to reſiſt the powers and machinations of its enemies, had enſured its ſafety and glory. On his retiring from the duties of a public miniſter, whatever might be the event of things, controuled often by the predominance of fortune, which is frequently an over-match for the wiſeſt councils, he had the heartfelt ſatisfaction of taking with him every conſolation that integrity could give or conſcience could ſupply. His exertions and vigilance had been ever anxiouſly employed in the ſervice of the ſtate and the benefit of the country; and however his foreſight or abilities might have failed him, the energies of his heart had never once given way. It was under ſuch impreſſions of conſcious good intentions, that he addreſſed their lordſhips, and returned them his thanks and gratitude for their kindneſs and ſupport, through the courſe of his adminiſtration. He would not treſpaſs farther on their time. His lordſhip here appeared ſenſibly affected, and ſat down.

Earl Spencer followed lord Grenville,

colleague with his lordſhip in the adminiſtration. The noble earl ſignified his act of reſignation alſo, and promiſed his ſupport to ſuch adminiſtration as his majeſty in his wiſdom may appoint. He deprecated the diſcuſſion of the queſtion, and hoped his lordſhip (Darnley) would defer it from the conſiderations already urged.

Earl Moira was of opinion that the queſtion ſhould be poſtponed, not from the difficulty or delicacy that it involved, but from the diſjointed ſtate of adminiſtration, neither yet entirely broken, nor yet fully formed. The ſtate of the nation was ſuch as ought to be known, ſuch as called for enquiry, and ſuch as ought to be inſtituted, in order to trace out the errors and incapacities of miniſters, to avoid and puniſh them. Their lordſhips feeling, as they ought to feel, as men, ſhould not ſhudder at any ſuch apprehenſions as would diſcourage that enquiry, by which the delinquents could eſcape cenſure and puniſhment, but ſhould act up to their characters, ſhould find their own level, and gaining and ſecuring the public opinion, would thereby be enabled to render equal ſervice to their ſovereign and their country.

Lord Darnley, perceiving the diſpoſition of the houſe, deferred his motion until Friday ſe'nnight.

Earl Radnor moved for a call of the houſe on that day. This brought on a debate, in which the former topic was referred to and retouched. On the one ſide were lords Radnor, Holland, Suffolk, Moira, and Borringdon, who ſupported the motion; on the other ſide were lords Grenville, Mulgrave, Clare, Loughborough (lord chancellor), Weſtmoreland, and the duke of Athol, who oppoſed the call; on which the houſe divided,

Contents 23. Non-cont. 54. Majority 31.

Thurſday, Feb. 12.

Their lordſhips met at four o'clock, and ſoon after the lord chancellor, the duke of Portland, and lord Auckland appeared, as lords commiſſioners for the crown, on the woolſack, for the purpoſe of confirming the choice which the commons had made in their election of a ſpeaker.

Sir John Mitford, the ſpeaker elected, accompanied by a number of the commons, immediately preſented himſelf at the bar in the uſual form.

The Lord Chancellor ſaid, that his majeſty, in conſideration of the eminent abilities which diſtinguiſhed ſir John Mitford in his profeſſion, had commanded them, the lords commiſſioners, to confirm the choice of the commons.

Sir John ſaid, that his endeavours ſhould be at all times directed to the diſcharge of his duty, and whatever defects might be in his abilities, he would compenſate, as far as poſſible, by the beſt diſpoſition to give general ſatisfaction. He then withdrew.

Tueſday, February 17.

Earl Spencer brought down a meſſage from his majeſty, expreſſive of his majeſty's deſire to remunerate the ſervices of the gallant ſir Sidney Smith. On this his lordſhip moved an addreſs, aſſuring his majeſty of their lordſhips ſatisfaction, and of their readineſs to concur with the commons on his majeſty's moſt gracious recommendation; which was agreed to, *nem. dis.*

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, February 2.

About three o'clock the gentleman uſher of the black rod required the attendance of the commons without delay, at the bar of the houſe of lords. The ſpeaker, accompanied by a number of members, immediately proceeded to the lords, and upon their return, the ſpeech delivered by his majeſty from the throne, was read by the ſpeaker.

Sir Watkin Williams Wynne roſe, and moved and addreſs, which was, as uſual, an echo of the ſpeech.

Mr. Cornwallis ſeconded the motion. After a number of obſervations upon late events, he ſaid he truſted whatever difference of opinion gentlemen might entertain upon other ſubjects, that, upon the preſent occaſion, he expected the moſt cordial cooperation of the houſe. We were ſurrounded with difficulties of great magnitude, he would allow, but we were not to be depreſſed by them. The honourable gentleman then took an extenſive view of our reſources and means of defenſive and offenſive operations, and contended, that we were entitled to every reparation for the inſults and indignities we had met with from the northern powers.

The queſtion being put, Mr. Grey roſe, and ſaid, when he ſaw no proſpect of a change of thoſe men who had reduced the country to its preſent deplorable ſituation, but who, in place of expreſſing contrition for their errors, now told the houſe to ſupport them in a new war, he ſhould be deſtitute of every feeling of juſtice did he give his aſſent to the addreſs. He took a view of the union with Ireland, and demanded to know what benefit had accrued to that country from the meaſure. He ſaid, we had not been able to relax any

part of the ſevere diſcipline uſed in Ireland. The emancipation of the Catholics, he contended, would be the only means of a cordial approbation from that people. He ſtated a number of advantages which might ariſe. With regard to the continent, the manifeſto of Paul accuſes miniſters of having violated a ſolemn contract reſpecting Malta. This was a ſubject of fit enquiry for the houſe: miniſters muſt have known this ſovereign's temper and diſpoſition, and knowing ſo, ought to have foreſeen and avoided this rupture, by giving him poſſeſſion of this idol of his ſoul; true policy dictates this. But, however, Paul's conduct, as it is, entitles this country to reparation, whether ſuch convention was infringed or not. Mr. Grey then adverted to the alledged right of our cruizers ſearching neutral veſſels; he ſaid it had been very often called in queſtion, particularly in the war of 1740; he confeſſed he ſaw nothing to juſtify ſuch practice. He partook of all the feelings of a Britain, jealous of his country's honour and independence, but he had yet to learn why every thing poſſible to prevent a diſpute with the northern powers had not been attempted. He gave the Britiſh navy every praiſe; it was commanded by men of approved valour and abilities; but contended, that we ſhould never go to war for an unprofitable purpoſe. Our all is at ſtake, and we have nothing to gain. France will get Ruſſian ſailors tutored and inſtructed by ourſelves, and almoſt as good as our own. From Archangel to the Tagus, and from the Tagus to the gulph of Venice, there will not be a port we can enter.

Mr. Grey then took a ſurvey of our relative ſituation with the north of Europe; where did we get our naval ſtores? This would ſoon be put an end to; alſo the importation of grain from the Baltic: he would aſk the houſe, whether or not they would allow all this to take place? He ſaid, miniſters poſſeſſed callous audacity to talk of our ſucceſs.—The hon. gentleman then launched into a variety of topics, upon which he expatiated with great warmth, and concluded a very able ſpeech, with moving an amendment of ſome length, in ſubſtance nearly as follows:—'That this houſe is of opinion that every means for conciliating the northern powers ought to have been adopted; and in conſequence of their non adoption, we have been dragged into a new war, for no purpoſe other than gratifying the caprice of miniſters; and humbly imploring his majeſty to take the ſame into his royal conſideration, and make proviſion accordingly.' Mr. Grey delivered his amendment in ſo very low a tone, that it was almoſt impoſſible to diſtinguiſh what he ſaid.

Mr. Pitt, after a moſt elegant preface, ſaid, that upon every occaſion he had experienced the moſt ſteady oppoſition from the gentleman over the table, he believed any man in his ſituation ever met with; this he did not mind. He ſaid the nation had no cauſe to deſpond, although at preſent we laboured under a temporary privation of ſeveral articles of real neceſſity. He adverted, in very ſtrong terms, to the armed powers of the north: he contended, that all circumſtances which had lately happened in that quarter, taken together, it became this country to act with ſuch deciſion and energy, as would bring the conteſt to a ſpeedy and honourable iſſue: it was our duty to do ſo, and not be taken unawares, or be attacked without uſing all our means to repel it.—He truſted that the country at large would upon this occaſion moſt cordially, cheerfully, and unanimouſly ſupport him. With regard to the right of ſearching neural veſſels, the deciſions of the courts were ſo clear and unequivocal, that to call them in queſtion betrayed a deal of preſumption, the origin of all ſcepticiſm. The law of nations on this ſubject was part of the law of our native land. He ſpoke all this before thoſe who could correct him were he wrong. Mr. Pitt here entered into a very long and elaborate detail of a variety of treaties which had been entered into by other nations with this country upon the ſubject of ſearching neutral veſſels; particularly Ruſſia, ſeveral years ago engaged to uſe every effort to prevent neutral veſſels carrying ſtores of any kind into France.

'We know,' ſaid Mr. Pitt, 'that the aſpect of the north is hoſtile, and are we calmly to ſtand by and ſee ourſelves inſulted with impunity?' He truſted not. We have deſtroyed the commerce of France, which but for our ſearching neutrals, might have been to this hour carried on through the medium of theſe veſſels. The navy of France is repreſented to be formidable. It might be ſo to a very ſmall extent; we have nothing to fear, our ſtrength is fully adequate to all that may be wanted or required. We only wanted unanimity, and we ſhould not quarrel among ourſelves. As to any enquiry mentioned by the honourable gentleman, he was perfectly ready to enter into diſcuſſion whenever he choſe to bring

it forward. Upon the whole, he was againſt the amendment, and would vote accordingly.

Dr. Lawrence ſupported the amendment in a very long ſpeech.

The ſolicitor-general, at very great length, took a view of all the circumſtances of the coalition, and contended, that we had every thing to expect and nothing to dread. This ſpeech was very much to the point, but contained nothing new in the argument, of courſe we forbear detailing it.

Several other members having ſpoken at conſiderable length, the queſtion was loudly called for, when the houſe divided. For the amendment 63, againſt it 245, majority 182.

Thurſday, February 5.

The ſpeaker informed the houſe, that yeſterday he had preſented to his majeſty, the addreſs voted by the houſe on the ſpeech from the throne, which his majeſty was pleaſed to receive, and alſo to return a moſt gracious anſwer.

Mr. Yorke moved for leave to bring in a bill to ſuſpend part of the act of laſt year for regulating the manufacture of flour, ſo far as the ſame related to barley and oats.

Mr. alderman Curtis ſeconded the motion: he ſaid, he was ſorry to obſerve, within theſe laſt few days, that various mixtures, highly improper, were put into flour, which he certainly thought called for moſt ſevere and exemplary puniſhment. —Leave given.

Mr. Keeting (an Iriſh member) roſe to make a motion relative to the ſubſiſtence of the poor and infirm in Ireland. He ſtated that the grand juries of the counties in Ireland have a power of levying money, not perhaps beyond what the country might bear, but more than was neceſſary for the purpoſes for which the money was raiſed. In ſo populous a country, where there were many people who from accidents, old age, or other cauſes, were rendered dependant on others for ſupport, it bore hard upon the poorer claſſes of that country to contribute their ſhare of taxes neceſſary for ſuch purpoſe. He conceived that the fund he had mentioned was capable of affording a ſufficient ſum without having recourſe to any other tax, and without any great deduction from what was neceſſary for the purpoſes to which it had hitherto been applied. He therefore moved, 'that a proper officer be appointed to make a return of the ſeveral ſums raiſed by the grand juries in the ſpring and ſummer aſſizes of 1800, and what balance remained in hand on Jan. 1, 1801.'

The bill for regulating the manufacture of flour was read a third time and paſſed.

Adjourned to Monday.

Monday, February 9.

Colonel Gaſcoyne moved, that the houſe be called over this day three weeks. He ſaid he was not certain whether or not he was perfectly correct in point of form in making this motion, but the ſtate of the country imperiouſly demanded the fulleſt poſſible attendance of members. He concluded by moving, that 'this houſe be called over this day three weeks.'

The queſtion was then put, and carried without a diviſion.

Tueſday, February 10.

Mr. Lee, the clerk, informed the houſe, that he had received a letter from the right hon. Henry Addington, ſtating, 'that in conſequence of an intimation received from his majeſty, of an intention to appoint him (Mr. Addington) to a ſituation which rendering his holding the office of ſpeaker of that houſe improper, he was therefore under the neceſſity of reſigning that high office. He had repeatedly received the honour of being elected, and nothing could make him decline that ſituation but thoſe motives for the public good which had always actuated his conduct.'

Mr. Pitt and ſir W. Pulteney roſe at the ſame time, and, after a general call for ſir William to proceed, Mr. Pitt at laſt obtained leave to ſpeak.

Mr. Pitt.—'I have his majeſty's commands to acquaint the houſe, that, in conſequence of the reſignation of Mr. Addington, it is majeſty's wiſh that the houſe ſhould proceed to the election of a ſpeaker as ſoon as poſſible.'

Sir W. Pulteney ſaid, he could not reſiſt an inclination to ſay a few words. He was not accuſtomed to the language of panegyric; but he muſt ſay that the houſe had ſuſtained a great loſs by the reſignation of Mr. ſpeaker; he had held the ſituation with great honour to himſelf and ſatisfaction to the houſe. In the change of arrangements which had taken place, his majeſty's counſels had certainly been deprived of much ability: he (ſir William) had been a long time a member of that houſe, and ſeen many changes, but he had never ſeen a change for the good of the people. He hoped every member would aſſiſt in bringing the veſſel of the ſtate ſafe into port, ſo as after the change was over, they might return to the diſ-

cuſſion of thoſe queſtions which occupied their attention in that houſe.

The clerk then adjourned the houſe.

Wedneſday, February 11.

About a quarter paſt four, the houſe being very full of members, the clerk took his ſeat.

Lord Hawkeſbury roſe to propoſe a member for the office of ſpeaker, rendered vacant by the reſignation of Mr. Addington. After a very neat and appropriate ſpeech, wherein his lordſhip ſpoke in a ſtyle of the higheſt eulogium, he concluded by moving, that ſir John Mitford be called to the chair.

Mr. H. Brown ſeconded the motion. He was ſorry for the reſignation of thoſe gentlemen whoſe talents and abilities had juſtly acquired the confidence of the country. Mr. Addington had for twelve years held the high office of ſpeaker with the utmoſt honour to himſelf, both as a member of parliament, and as preſident of that auguſt aſſembly: he truſted that now, when he was called by royal authority to fill a more arduous ſituation, that the ſame moderation and dignity of conduct would attend him. With regard to the hon. gentleman propoſed as his ſucceſſor in the chair, he had his warmeſt wiſhes, as a man whom he reſpected and eſteemed, and whom he was convinced would diſcharge his duty in the moſt able manner.

Sir John Mitford then roſe: he ſaid he ſhould be deſtitute of all feeling did he forget the goodneſs of thoſe hon. members who had propoſed him for the chair. He had the example of a great man who had left that office to walk by. He ſaid he felt ambitious of the honour, not ſo much from his perſonal feelings, as from a wiſh that thoſe hon. gentlemen who had propoſed him might be gratified.

The queſtion being called for, ſir John Mitford was elected ſpeaker without a diviſion.

Sir John Mitford then addreſſed the houſe, thanking the members for the honour conferred upon him, and aſſuring them that his utmoſt exertions ſhould be uſed to diſcharge his duty with the ſtricteſt impartiality.

Monday, February 16.

Mr. J. Horne Tooke had the oaths adminiſtered to him, as member for Old Sarum, in the county of Wilts.

The thanks of the houſe were voted *nem. con.* to Mr. Addington, late ſpeaker, for his impartial conduct while in the chair.

Lord Temple roſe and ſaid, that in conſequence of having ſeen a gentleman (Mr. Horne Tooke) ſworn in, he conſidered that he was not legally qualified to ſit in that houſe; and, if no petition was preſented againſt his election, he conceived it to be his duty to move the houſe to take the return into conſideration.

Tueſday, February 17.

Mr. Bragge brought up the report of the reſolutions of the army and navy, which were read.

Reſolved, That 135,000 ſeamen, including marines, be granted for the ſervice of the year 1801.

Reſolved, That 73,619 men, including invalids, be employed for the ſervice of the united kingdom and its immediate dependencies for the year 1801.

The other reſolutions were then put and agreed to.

Wedneſday, February 18.

Mr. Pitt moved, that the houſe ſhould reſolve itſelf into a committee of ſupply, for taking into conſideration his majeſty's meſſage reſpecting the penſion to be granted to ſir Sidney Smith.

Mr. Bragge took the chair, and read his majeſty's meſſage, expreſſing his wiſh to grant ſome mark of his favour to ſir Sidney Smith, and truſting his faithful commons would make ſuch proviſion as would enable him to grant a penſion of 1000l per annum, during his life, to that office.

Mr. Pitt ſaid a few words, when the queſtion was put and carried.

THE BUDGET.

Mr. Pitt moved, that the houſe ſhould reſolve itſelf into a committee of ways and means, which being ordered accordingly, Mr. Bragge took the chair.

Mr. Pitt roſe. He ſaid, he ſhould not detain the houſe long in the ſtatements he had to make. The eſtimates of the public ſervice for the preſent year, neceſſarily exceeded in many departments thoſe of the laſt. This augmentation was occaſioned by circumſtances well known to the houſe, and on which he need not dwell at preſent. He ſhould therefore proceed to ſtate to the houſe, as briefly as poſſible, the probable amount of the public expenditure for the enſuing year, and the ways and means which he ſhould propoſe to meet it. The eſtimates for the navy, amount to 12,000,000l, that for the army to 9,000,000l. The extraordinaries, ſecret ſervice money, and other items, amounted to about 20,000,000l more. The means by which he expected to defray this great expence was as follows: the duty on ſugar, malt, and tobacco amounted to

about 2,750,000l, the lottery to 300,000l. The income duty had been conſiderably deficient, the actual receipts were about 4,000,000l, leſs than the ſum that tax was originally expected to produce, and to which it might be eaſily raiſed by regulations which he intended to ſubmit to the houſe. Its amount at preſent did not exceed 6,000,000l, from which was to be deducted 1,740,000l, the intereſt of the loan, which left a balance of 4,260,000l. The next reſource he ſhould notice was the duty on imports and exports, and that he ſhould put down at 1,250,000l. The next article was the ſurplus of the conſolidated fund, which taken from April 5, 1800, to April 5, of the preſent year, would amount to 3,300.000l, to this was to be added, the amount of the ſum provided for by Ireland, to pay the expences of the government of that country, 4,348,000l; laſtly, the loan, 25,500,000l. Here Mr. Pitt entered into a particular ſtatement of the advantageous term upon which the loan was made. He next noticed the Iriſh finances, in ſo far as they were neceſſarily blended with the preſent ſtate of the ſupplies for the Britiſh empire. The amount of the charges of the Iriſh government was, as obſerved above, 4,348,000; there was beſide a charge for the ſeparate government, amounting to 2,212,000l, and producing a total of 6,560,000l. The Iriſh ways and means amounted to 4,521,000l, which left a balance unprovided for, of 2,039,000l. To this was to be added, the Iriſh treaſury bills, amounting to 500,000l, which made a total ſum of 2,539,000l, which was provided for by the Iriſh loan. Having finiſhed theſe details, he entered into the following recapitulation of the ways and means.

Sugar, malt, and tobacco	£. 2,770,000
Lottery	300,000
Income duty, after deducting the intereſt on the loan	4,260,000
Imports and exports	1,250,000
Surplus conſolidated fund	3,300,000
To be provided for by Ireland	4,318,000
Subſidy uniſſued	500,000
Surplus of grants	60,000
Loan	25,500,000
Total	£ 42,268,000

Mr. Pitt having ſtated the ſum to be raiſed by loan of twenty-five millions and a half, independent of Ireland, adverted to the terms on which this ſum had been borrowed.—Much as had been ſaid reſpecting the merchants; much as they had been the object of obloquy; yet he had it in his power to declare, that from his perſonal experience he had a more ſtrong conviction of their good ſenſe, their ſpirit, and diſintereſtedneſs within theſe few days, than even in their former conduct, honourable as it had been. As men moved by a ſenſe of their intereſt, yet binding up that intereſt with the intereſts of their country, they had given proofs, that, under its ſevereſt preſſure, they were not to be ſhaken in their firm and unalterable attachment to it; knowing, from an enlightened and liberal policy, that England could atchieve her own greatneſs, as long as ſhe continued true to herſelf, and true to the conſtitution. The offers for the loan, ſo far from being backward, were on this occaſion more numerous than ever; and ſuch was the confidence in the reſources of the country, that even after ſo ſevere a ſtruggle, after ſuch diſcouraging prognoſtics as were held, and now in the ninth year of the war, it was negociated on better terms than even in the laſt war in which we were engaged; terms of 5¼ per cent. only, allowing a ſmall diſcount, but without any bonus whatever. On the ſubject to which he would now draw the attention of the committee, he felt, in common with others, that painful neceſſity which our exigences, and the neceſſary ſupplies for the ſafety of the ſtate, impoſed upon him, he meant the new taxes that were to pay the intereſt of the loan. He would not now minutely detail them, as gentlemen's conſtituents would be impatient to be informed what they were; he would ſtate them in the groſs. They were articles of exciſe and cuſtom; and ſuch as would not bear upon the poor, whom the houſe would wiſh at all times to favour, eſpecially in the preſent hour of calamity.

NEW TAXES.

The firſt article was tea, on the finer ſorts of which he would propoſe a duty of 10 per cent. on all above the value of 2s. 6d. the pound, leaving the cottager the ability of drinking it cheaper than he could even twenty years ago, which would, on eſtimate, produce £. 300,000

Paper—double duty, excepting newſpapers, on which a ſmall advance would be made	132,000
Printed cottons—advanced from 2½d to 3d per yard	154,000
Sugars—convoy duty, &c.	166,000
Timber—4 per cent.	95,000
Pepper—foreign conſumption 6d and home ditto 3d in the pound	119,000

Land, raiſins - -	22,000
Horſes of all deſcriptions, whether employed in agriculture, or kept for pleaſure—the advance on horſes for agriculture, 4s, on ſingle horſes for pleaſure, 10s, on more, 20s per horſe - - - -	306,000
Stamps—bills and notes one half advance duty - -	112,000
Policies of inſurance—double duty - - - -	145,000
Deeds of property advanced from 3s to 10s - -	93,000
Poſt-office duty on letters—firſt, on diſtances from 120 to 180 miles; on incloſures under covers; on foreign poſt letters; merchant ſhip letters; and laſtly, on penny poſt letters 1d each—in all -	150,000
Total amount of new taxes for the intereſt of the loan £.	1,794,000

Theſe were ſuch as would not bear hard on the community, and ſuch as he truſted would prove moſt efficacious and productive.—He regretted he was neceſſitated to lay any additional burthen on the country, but confeſſed the hopes he entertained on the income tax had failed him; he thought it would have produced ten millions, but found it produced but ſix millions; yet ſuch as it was, he had not altered his ideas on his deſignation as a war tax, and as a tax forming a ſinking fund for diſcharging the national debt. This tax he did not wiſh to mortgage further, which led him to raiſe the taxes of this year within the term, leaving the income tax to operate a reduction in the public debt, which he had propoſed ſhould not be augmented beyond the amount of 1798.—He then detailed the effects of his financial meaſures, and gave the country the proſpect of diſcharging the incumbrances on the income tax in ſix years from the preſent period, at which time the tax would ceaſe. The ſtate of the country, ſo far from deſpondency, when viewed clearly and candidly, would furniſh the brighteſt view. Revenue, trade, commerce, maritime wealth and force, were every where to be traced out, notwithſtanding the diſaſtrous events of the war, a war in which Great Britain had ſtill to boaſt of its proweſs and bravery beyond any former period in the annals of the country.—He would inſtance this in one or two circumſtances—firſt in our revenue, where the permanent taxes to January laſt, exceeded thoſe at the period of 1791, by a ſum of 1,800,000l, the ſum paid off ſince 1786, from the national debt was fifty-two millions; the ſi king fund was at five millions; our foreign exports this year was ſeventeen millions; our domeſtic amounted to twenty millions; and under thoſe ſtrong and ſtriking facts, he would call upon the houſe and country, whether they could connect ſuch effect with any other cauſes than the ſpirit and induſtry of the country, which were aſtoniſhing, unparalleled, and paradoxical; and what had ſtill more raiſed it into admiration, was the loyalty of its inhabitants, the wiſdom and firmneſs of its legiſlature, worthy to be entruſted with the guidance of its affairs, and which, among the convulſion and wreck of Europe, had preſerved its ſpirit, its freedom, and conſtitution unimpaired.

The queſtion was then put on the firſt reſolution, that 28 millions ſhould be raiſed by way of loan, which was agreed to.

[To be continued.]

TREATY *of* PEACE *concluded between* AUSTRIA *and the* EMPIRE *on the one Part, and the* FRENCH REPUBLIC *on the other.*

HIS Majeſty the emperor, king of Hungary and Bohemia, and the firſt conſul of the French republic, in the name of the French people, being equally deſirous to put an end to the misfortunes of the war, have reſolved to proceed to the concluſion of a definitive treaty of peace and friendſhip.

His ſaid imperial and royal majeſty not being leſs ardently deſirous to make the Germanic empire partake of the benefits of peace, and the preſent junctures not leaving time neceſſary for the empire being conſulted, and being able to intervene deputies in the negociation; and his ſaid majeſty conſidering, beſides, what has been conſented to by the deputation of the empire in the preceding congreſs of Raſtadt, has reſolved (as it has been done in ſimilar circumſtances) to ſtipulate in the name of the Germanic body.

In conſequence of which, the contracting parties have appointed for their plenipotentiaries—His imperial and royal majeſty, the ſieur Louis, count of the holy Roman empire, de Cobentzel, knight of

the golden fleece, grand croſs of the royal order of St. Stephen and of the order of St. John of Jeruſalem, chamberlain, actual privy counſellor of his ſaid imperial and royal majeſty, his miniſter of conferences, and vice chancellor of court and ſtate; and the firſt conſul of the French republic, in the name of the French people, citizen Joſeph Bonaparte, counſellor of ſtate;

Who, after having exchanged their full powers, have determined on the following articles;

Art. I. There ſhall be for the future, and for ever, peace, friendſhip, and good intelligence, between his majeſty the emperor, king of Hungary and Bohemia, ſtipulating as well in his name as in the name of the Germanic empire, and the French republic; his ſaid majeſty pledging himſelf to make the ſaid empire ratify in good and due form the preſent treaty. The greateſt attention will be given, on one part and on the other, to the maintenance of a perfect harmony and to prevent any kind of hoſtility by land or by ſea, for whatever cauſe and under whatever pretence, by applying themſelves with care to entertain the union happily re-eſtabliſhed. No aſſiſtance and protection will be given, neither directly nor indirectly, to thoſe who would prejudice one or the other of the contracting parties.

II. The ceſſion of the *ci devant* Belgic provinces to the French republic, ſtipulated by the 3d article of the treaty of Campo Formio, is here renewed in the moſt formal manner; ſo that his imperial and royal majeſty, for himſelf and his ſucceſſors, as well in his name as in the name of the Germanic empire, renounces all his rights and titles to the aforeſaid provinces, which ſhall be poſſeſſed for ever, in full ſovereignty and property, by the French republic, with all the territorial eſtates belonging to them.

There ſhall likewiſe be given up to the French republic by his imperial and royal majeſty, and with the formal conſent of the empire—

1ſt. The county of Falkenſtein, with all its dependencies.

2dly. The Frickthal, and every thing which belongs to the houſe of Auſtria on the left bank of the Rhine between Zurzach and Baſle; the French republic reſerving to herſelf to yield this laſt country to the Helvetic republic.

III. In the ſame manner, in renewing and confirming the 6th article of the treaty of Campo Formio, his majeſty the emperor and king ſhall poſſeſs, in full ſovereignty and property, the countries hereafter deſigned, to wit—Iſtria, Dalmatia, and the Venetian ſtates of the Adriatic dependent thereon; the mouths of the Catara, the city of Venice, the marſhes (les Lagunes) and the country compriſed between the hereditary ſtates of the emperor, the Adriatic ſea, and the Adige, from its quitting the Tyrol to its embouchure in the ſaid ſea, the Thalweg of the Adige ſerving for a line of limitation; and as the adopting this line will interſect the towns of Verona and Porto Legnano, draw-bridges ſhall be eſtabliſhed in the middle of them, in order to mark their ſeparation.

IV. The 18th article of the treaty of Campo Formio is in like manner renewed, ſo far as obliges his majeſty the emperor and king to cede to the duke of Modena, as an indemnity for the country this prince and his heirs had in Italy, the Briſgaw, which he ſhall poſſeſs on the ſame conditions as thoſe in virtue of which he poſſeſſed the Modeneſe.

V. It is alſo agreed, that his royal highneſs the grand duke of Tuſcany renounces, for himſelf, his ſucceſſors, and aſſigns, the grand duchy of Tuſcany, and that part of the iſland of the Elbe which is dependent thereto, as well as all rights and titles reſulting from the dominion of the ſaid ſtates: the ſame ſhall be poſſeſſed in full ſovereignty and property by his royal highneſs the infant duke of Parma. The grand duke will obtain a full indemnity in Germany for the loſs of his eſtates in Italy. The grand duke may diſpoſe as he pleaſes of the eſtates and property which he particularly poſſeſſes in Tuſcany, whether by perſonal acquiſition or by heirſhip of the perſonal acquiſitions of the deceaſed emperor Leopold II, his father, or of the deceaſed emperor, Francis I, his grandfather. It is alſo agreed, that the truſts, eſtabliſhments, and other property of the grand duchy, as well as the debts from mortgages on the country, ſhall be transferred to the new grand duke.

VI. His majeſty the emperor and king, as well in his own name as that of the Germanic empire, conſents that, in future, the French republic ſhall poſſeſs, in full ſovereignty and property, the countries and domains ſituate on the left bank of the Rhine, and which made part of the German empire, in a manner conformable to that which had been expreſsly conſented to at the congreſs of Raſtadt, by the deputation of the empire, and approved by the emperor. The Thalweg of the

Rhine being hereafter the limit between the French republic and the German empire, to wit, from the place where the Rhine leaves the Helvetic territory to that where it enters the Batavian territory. In conſequence of which, the French republic formally renounces every poſſeſſion whatſoever on the right bank of the Rhine, and conſents to reſtore to whomſoever they may belong the places of Duſſeldorff, Ehrenbreitſtein, Philipſburgh, the other fortifications oppoſite Mayence, on the right bank; as alſo the ſort of Kehl, and the Old Briſſac, upon the expreſs conditions that thoſe places and forts ſhall continue and remain in the ſame ſtate as at their evacuation.

VII. And as, in virtue of the ceſſion the empire makes to the French republic, ſeveral princes and ſtates of the empire will be diſpoſſeſſed in the whole or in part of what belonged to them particularly, while collectively the German empire has to ſupport the loſſes reſulting from the ſtipulations of the preſent treaty, it is agreed between his majeſty the emperor and king, as well in his own name as in that of the German empire, and the French republic that, conformably to the principles laid down and eſtabliſhed at the congreſs at Raſtadt, the empire is bound to give to the hereditary princes ſo diſpoſſeſſed on the left bank of the Rhine, an indemnification, to be taken from the body of the empire, according to the arrangements which, after the ſaid baſis, will be ultimately determined upon.

VIII. Throughout all the ceded countries acquired or exchanged by the preſent treaty, it is agreed upon, as it had been by the 4th and 10th articles of the treaty of Campo Formio, that thoſe to whom they will belong take upou themſelves the debts as mortgages upon the land of the ſaid country; but in conſideration of the difficulties which, in regard to this matter, the interpretation of the ſaid articles in the treaty of Campo Formio gave riſe to, it is expreſsly underſtood, that the French republic only takes upon itſelf the debts ariſing from the loans formerly conſented to by the ſtates of the ceded countries, or the expences incurred by the effective adminiſtration of the ſaid countries.

IX. Immediately after the exchange of the ratification of the preſent treaty, there ſhall be granted in all the countries ceded, acquired, or exchanged by the ſaid treaty, to all the inhabitants and proprietors whomſoever, an exemption from the ſequeſtration put on their goods, effects, and revenues, on account of the war which has taken place. The contracting parties oblige themſelves to diſcharge all they may owe or principal lent to them by the ſaid individuals, as well as by the public eſtabliſhments of the ſaid countries, and to pay or reimburſe all the intereſt accruing to them by each of the ſaid parties. In conſequence of which, it is expreſsly ſtipulated, that the proprietors of ſtock of the bank of Vienna become French, ſhall continue to enjoy the benefit of their ſtock, and receive the intereſt accrued or to accrue, notwithſtanding any ſequeſtration or forfeiture, which ſhall be conſidered as not having taken place, particularly the forfeiture reſulting from the French proprietors not having furniſhed the thirty and the cent. per cent. demanded of the proprietors of ſtock of the bank of Vienna by his majeſty the emperor and king. The contracting parties ſhall reciprocally remove the ſequeſtrations that have been put, in conſequence of the war, on the goods, rights, and revenues of the ſubjects of his majeſty the emperor, or of the empire, in the territory of the French republic, and of the French citizens in the ſtates of his ſaid majeſty, or of the empire.

XI. The preſent treaty of peace, particularly the articles 8, 9, 10, and the 15th, hereinafter, are declared common to the Batavian, Helvetic, Ciſalpine, and Ligurian republics. The contracting parties mutually guarantee the independence of the ſaid republics, and the right of the people who inhabit them to adopt ſuch form of government as they ſhall judge fit.

XII. His imperial and royal majeſty renounces, for himſelf and his ſucceſſors, in favour of the Ciſalpine republic, all rights and titles accruing from theſe righs, which he might claim over thoſe countries which he poſſeſſed before the war, and which, under the terms of the 8th article of the treaty of Campo Formio, make a part of the Ciſalpine republic, which ſhall poſſeſs them in full ſovereignty and property, with all the territorial property depending on them.

XIII. His imperial and royal majeſty, as well in his own name as in the name of the Germanic empire, confirms the adherence already given by the treaty of Campo Formio, to the re-union of the heretofore imperial fiefs to the Ligurian republic, and renounces all rights and titles accruing from thoſe rights over the ſaid fiefs.

XIV. Conformably to the article of the

treaty of Campo Formio, the navigation of the Adige, ſerving as the limit between the ſtates of his imperial and royal majeſty, and thoſe of the Ciſalpine republic, ſhall be free, ſo that neither party ſhall eſtabliſh thereon any toll, nor keep any armed veſſels thereon.

XV. All the priſoners of war taken on the one ſide and the other, as well as the hoſtages taken or given during the war, who have not yet been reſtored, ſhall be reſtored within forty days from the ſignature of the preſent treaty.

XVI. All the real and perſonal property of his royal highneſs the archduke Charles, not alienated, and of the heirs of her late royal highneſs the archdutcheſs Chriſtiana, ſituate in the countries ceded to the French republic, ſhall be reſtored to them, on condition that the ſaid property ſhall he ſold within the ſpace of three years. The ſame ſhall extend to the real and perſonal property of their royal highneſſes the archduke Ferdinand and the archdutcheſs Beatrix his wife, which they poſſeſſed in the territory of the Ciſalpine republic.

XVII. The 12th, 13th, 15th, 16th, 17th, and 18th articles of the treaty of Campo Formio ſhall be again in full force, to be executed according to their form and tenor, as if they were inſerted verbatim in the preſent treaty.

XVIII. The contributions, levies, ſupplies of proviſions, and other ſupplies of war, ſhall ceaſe from the date of the exchange of the ratification of the preſent treaty, on the part of his majeſty the emperor, and by the Germanic empire, and on the part of the French republic.

XIX. The preſent treaty ſhall be ratified by his majeſty the emperor and king, by the empire, and by the French republic, within thirty days, or ſooner if it can be done; and it is agreed upon, that the armies of the two powers ſhall remain in the poſitions where they now are, both in Germany and Italy, until the ſaid ratifications of the emperor and king, of the empire, and of the French republic, ſhall be at the ſame time exchanged at Luneville, by the reſpective plenipotentiaries. It is alſo agreed upon, that ten days after the exchange of the ſaid ratifications, the armies of his imperial and royal majeſty ſhall re-enter his hereditary poſſeſſions, which ſhall at the ſame time be evacuated by the French armies; and that thirty days after the ſaid exchange, the French armies ſhall evacuate the whole of the territory of the ſaid empire.

Done and ſigned at Luneville, the 20th Pluvioſe, 9th year of the French republic—9th February, 1801.

LOUIS COUNT COBENTZEL.
JOSEPH BONAPARTE.

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.

[From the London Gazette.]

Admiralty Office, Feb. 10.

Extract of a letter from the earl of St. Vincent, K. B. admiral of the white, &c. to Evan Nepean, eſq. dated Torbay, the 3d inſt.

Sir,

HIS majeſty's ſhip Oiſeau is this inſtant arrived, and I incloſe a letter from captain Linzee, giving an account of the capture of La Dedaigneuſe, French frigate.

His majeſty's ſhip Oiſeau,
Torbay, Feb. 3.

My lord,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your lordſhip, that on Monday, the 26th of January, at eight A. M. in lat. 45 deg. North, long. 12 deg. Weſt, I fell in with the French national frigate La Dedaigneuſe, of 36 guns and 300 men, with diſpatches from Cayenne for Rochfort, and chaſed her until noon the following day; when I diſcovered his majeſty's ſhips Sirius and Amethyſt, off Cape Finiſterre, whoſe captains I directed by ſignal to chaſe, and continued in purſuit of the enemy until two o'clock on Wedneſday morning; being within muſket ſhot, ſhe opened her fire on the Sirius and Oiſeau, which was immediately returned, and ſhe ſurrendered to the above ſhips, after an action of 45 minutes, diſtant from the ſhore, near Cape Belem, about two miles. Her running rigging and ſails were cut to pieces; ſeveral men killed, and 17 wounded; among the latter were the captain and fifth lieutenant. My warmeſt thanks are due to captains King and Cooke for their exertions, but particularly to the former, as from the Sirius's ſteady and well-directed fire, the enemy received conſiderable damage; the Amethyſt, from unfavourable winds, was unable to get up until ſhe had ſtruck. I am happy to ſay, notwithſtanding the gallant reſiſtance made by the Dedaigneuſe, neither of the ſhips loſt a

man; the Sirius's rigging and ſails were a little damaged, her main-yard and bowſprit ſlightly wounded. I cannot conclude without expreſſing my approbation of the officers and company of his majeſty's ſhip under my command, and in juſtice to them, muſt add, their anxiety to cloſe with the enemy, on firſt diſcovering her, was equal to what it was on becoming ſo ſuperior; and muſt further beg to acknowledge the very great aſſiſtance I received from Mr. H. Lloyd, my firſt lieutenant, during a long and anxious chaſe of 42 hours; I truſt your lordſhip will be pleaſed to recommend him to the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty as a moſt valuable officer, and deſerving of their attention; on his account moſt ſincerely do I lament the baffling winds that prevented my bringing the enemy to action on the preceding day, which I was ſeveral times in expectation of doing. La Dedaigneuſe is a perfect new frigate, copper fattened, and ſails well; carries 28 12-pounders on her main deck, and pierced for 40 guns. I have given the prize in charge of my firſt lieutenant, with directions to proceed to Plymouth; and have alſo to acquaint your lordſhip of my having detained, on the 1ſt inſt. the Swediſh ſhip Hoffnung, from Valentia bound to Altona, laden with brandy, burthen 260 tons.

I have the honour to be, &c.

S. H. LINZEE.

The earl of St. Vincent, K. B.

SHIPS captured from the ENEMY.

LE Quinola, 14 guns, by the Active.

Le Huron, 18 guns, by the Magicienne.

L'Aurore, 16 guns, by the Thames.

Reſolution, Spaniſh, 18 guns, by the Apollo.

St. Antonio la Fortuna, ſix guns, the St. Miguel El Volante, two guns, and the St. Pedro y San Franciſco, three guns, by the Netley.

Eſpoir, ſix guns, by the Lady Charlotte.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

FEBRUARY 3.

SATURDAY Jane Sellwood and Thomas Pallett, two dog-ſtealers, were brought up for reexamination at the Public-office, Bow-ſtreet, but from which nothing further tranſpired reſpecting this nefarious trade, the priſoners refuſing to tell where they diſpoſed of the ſkins, and none of the carcaſes could be identified except that of a pug bitch, belonging to a William Bagſhaw, of the London-road, St. George's-fields, and which he poſitively ſwearing to have been ſtolen from him, the priſoners were convicted (under the 10th of Geo. III) in the penalty of 30l, and in default of payment were committed to the houſe of correction for the county of Surry, there to be kept to hard labour for twelve months each.

FEBRUARY 4.

Yeſterday a court of lord-mayor and aldermen was held at Guildhall, at which were preſent thirteen aldermen, Mr. recorder, Mr. common ſerjeant, and the two ſheriffs.—When ſeveral bakers repreſented to the lord-mayor, that the flour with which they were ſerved by their mealmen, as appeared upon producing the ſamples, not only contained the broad bran, but the huſks of black oats, and a great quantity of other diſagreeable articles, which made the taſte and colour ſo very diſguſting to their cuſtomers, that they declined dealing with them, unleſs an alteration was ſpeedily made.

FEBRUARY 5.

The lord mayor held a court of common council at Guildhall; when Mr. deputy Birch, in a ſhort ſpeech, moved, That an humble and dutiful addreſs be preſented to the king by the court, congratulating him on the important event of the union of the two kingdoms.

This motion was ſeconded by Mr. deputy Leekey.

Mr. Waithman immediately oppoſed the motion for the addreſs, and moved the previous queſtion, which Mr. Philips ſeconded; and after ſome little debate on the ſubject, the previous queſtion was put, and his lordſhip declared the queſtion to be carried in the negative—but a diviſion being demanded and granted, there appeared for the previous queſtion, 1 alderman, 33 commoners, 2 tellers—36. Againſt it, 7 aldermen, 48 commoners, 2 tellers —57, majority 21.

The original queſtion being put, was carried in the affirmative.

The court then proceeded to appoint a committee to prepare the addreſs, aſſiſted by the law officers, which being done, they withdrew for a few minutes, and having returned to the court with the ſame prepared, it was read by the common ſerjeant twice, and agreed to, and ordered to be preſented to his majeſty, ſitting on the throne, by the whole court; and the ſheriffs, attended by Mr. Remembrancer, were ordered forthwith to wait on his

majeſty, to know his royal will and pleaſure when he would receive the ſaid addreſs.

FEBRUARY 7.

On Wedneſday (what is called the crown day) the court of king's bench exhibited a difference of opinion in the judges, on a ſeſſions caſe from Durham. The queſtion was, whether a freeholder, who had let his tenement, and lodged with his tenant, gained a ſettlement, not being the legal occupier. Meſſrs. Holroyd and Hullock contended very ſtrenuouſly that he did not; and ſupported their opinion with great ability. Mr. Ward, endeavoured to ſhow, from the ſpirit of the whole law, and an elaborate enumeration of caſes, that he did.

Lord Kenyon ſaid, that the impreſſion on his mind from the beginning was, that he did; and aſked if a freeholder, who was bound to ſuit and ſervice in the manor-court, would be removeable?—but that his opinion was very much ſtrengthened by what had fallen from the very learned perſon who laſt ſat down (Mr. Ward) to whom he confeſſed himſelf much obliged for a caſe which had eſcaped his memory; but of which he was ſure he had a note, and was deciſive.

Judge Groſe agreed with him; but judge Lawrence argued the matter at length againſt his opinion. Judge Le Blanc ſeemed to incline to Judge Lawrence; but ſaid, he wiſhed to conſider the caſe cited by Mr. Ward, before he decided; and the matter ſtood over. Had he agreed with judge Lawrence, it is curious, from the court being equally divided, no judgment could have been, however, given.

Yeſterday, lord Kenyon, on entering the court ſaid, they had looked into the authorities on the above caſe, and were now unanimouſly of opinion that the pauper gained a ſettlement.

FEBRUARY 10.

Saturday Mr. George Nicholls, of Batterſea, and Mr. Iredale, of Chelſea, were ſummoned before the lord mayor, at the manſion-houſe, on a charge of making their bread of a ſuperior quality to their neighbours!—The lord mayor ſaid, thoſe who baked the beſt bread were likely to to have the moſt cuſtom, for which they certainly were commendable. His lordſhip aſked Mr. Nicholls of whom he bought his flour? when he anſwered, that he ground his wheat himſelf, and was prepared to explain to his lordſhip the whole proceſs, it ſtrictly conforming to the act of parliament; and he produced a ſample of the wheat and flour, together with the ſpecimens of the ſieve and cloth it paſſed through. To the truth of theſe Mr. Nicholls depoſed on oath, and was confirmed by his ſervants. A Mr. Johnſon, baker, in the Strand, declared that Mr. Iredale mixed his flour with the finer ſort; but he proved the contrary. On his perſevering, however, the lord mayor requeſted Mr. Iredale to give this London baker a leſſon, to ſhow him how to make good bread, which he readily conſented to do.

The ſame morning, about half after 12 o'clock a dreadful fire broke out at Mr. Elmer's exhibition of paintings, in Gerard-ſtreet, Soho, which burnt with much fury for ſeveral hours, but, from the exertions of the firemen and the inhabitants, the flames were got under by four o'clock, though not without deſtroying the party-wall of the Weſtminſter general diſpenſary, and damaging the premiſes. Mr. Elmer was at the time of the accident on a viſit at a friend's houſe in the neighbourhood. The value of the paintings deſtroyed is ſaid to be ſeven thouſand pounds.

Yeſterday, Mr. Abraham Newland, from the Bank of England, read the following paper at the ſtock-exchange:—'The governor of the bank is deſired to give public notice, that, although the preſent chancellor of the exchequer is about to retire from office, it is not his intention to reſign until the new adminiſtration is formed, and qualified to execute its public duties; and that he will raiſe the ſupplies for the current year at the time he intended, as if ſuch event had not taken place.'

FEBRUARY 11.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

Mr. Waddington was this day brought up in the cuſtody of the marſhal, for the fifth time, to receive judgment. As ſoon as the judges had taken their ſeats on the bench, Mr. Juſtice Groſe deſired him to ſtand forward to receive the judgment of the court. His lordſhip addreſſed him at great length, and ſeemed extremely anxious to impreſs him with a ſenſe of his guilt. That he had not violated the law, no one converſant with it would affirm, and that in a moral point of view his conduct had been innocent, it was impoſſible for any one to ſay who had the leaſt regard to the intereſts of the lower orders of ſociety. In vain would the Almighty regularly ſend us ſeed time and harveſt, in vain ſhould we have fruitful ſeaſons and a plentiful crop of hops, if an artificial ſcarcity were to be occaſioned by the wicked

arts of the avaricious and unprincipled. The judges were bound to adminiſter juſtice in mercy, but they were never to forget that mercy which they owed to the public; and they would ill perform their duty on the preſent occaſion were they to allow an offence ſo flagrant, and productive of ſuch deplorable conſequences, to go without exemplary puniſhment. The learned judge concluded by ſentencing the defendant to pay to the king a fine of 500l. and to be confined three calendar months in the king's bench priſon, to commence from the expiration of the impriſonment he is already ſentenced to.

FEBRUARY 12.

On the 11th ult. died at Somerton, in his 102d year, Joſeph Brain. He was a very hearty old man, had not loſt a tooth, could read the ſmalleſt print without ſpectacles, and walk from one end of the town to the other with the help of two ſticks.

FEBRUARY 14.

Lewes, Feb. 9. On Friday laſt, a conſiderable number of labourers, mechanics, and fiſhermen, aſſembled at Eaſt Bourne, and proceeded to the houſes of the principal inhabitants, complaining, that the exceſſive price of grain rendered it impoſſible for them to ſupport their reſpective families, and requeſting that ſomething might be done to enable them to bear the extreme preſſure of the times. C. Gilbert, eſq, Mr. Auger, and other gentlemen, having given the aſſembly a hearing, aſked if any of them had individually applied for relief, and been refuſed? and being anſwered in the negative, Mr. Gilbert addreſſed them on the impropriety of their thus appearing: but promiſed that their ſeveral ſituations ſhould be taken into conſideration on Sunday next; after which they all returned peaceably to their reſpective homes.

On Saturday, at Horſham, a ſimilar aſſemblage of labourers applied to the ſitting magiſtrates, on the ſame ſubject; but the men diſperſed, without the leaſt apparent diſpoſition to tumult.

FEBRUARY 17.

On Saturday came on the election for a member to ſerve in parliament for Old Sarum, when John Horne Tooke, eſq. was elected in the room of ſir George Yonge, who accepted the Chiltern hundreds.

The circumſtance of Mr. Tooke's having been elected for Old Sarum has naturally turned the attention of perſons to the queſtion of the eligibility, or non-eligibility, of a perſon having been in holy orders to ſit in parliament.—Mr. Hatſel, on the ſubject of the clergy being eligible to ſerve in parliament, in his book of precedents, ſays, 'That perſons, whether in prieſt's or deacon's orders, are, with reſpect to the character in which they are here conſidered, precisely in the ſame ſituation.' He then adds a note, that 'There has been a formal determination of the queſtion by a committee under Mr. Grenville's act.—On the 28th of January, 1785, a petition was delivered, complaining of the election of Edward Ruſhworth, clerk, for Newport, as being a clerk in holy orders, and therefore incapable to be elected to ſerve in parliament. The committee on the 24th of February 1785, determined 'That Edward Ruſhworth, eſq. was duly elected.'

Yeſterday morning, at ten o'clock, the gentlemen who offered terms for the loan of the preſent year met Mr. Pitt, in order to conclude the bargain; when meſſrs. Robarts and co. and their friends, who had joined ſir Francis Baring's liſt, being the cheapeſt bidders, obtained the loan at the following prices:

£.	s.	d.		£.	s.	d.
125	0	0	Conſols calculated at 70	6	3	
50	15	0	Reduced - - -	29	0	0
			Diſcount - - -	3	12	6
				102	18	9

FEBRUARY 18.

Sir Charles Davers, at his late audit, had ſix quarts of punch ſerved up in a turnip ſcooped out for the purpoſe, and which meaſured in circumference one yard ſeven inches; the exterior was ornamented with ſeveral agricultural devices, and bore an inſcription in gilt letters, 'God ſpeed the ploogh and give us plenty.' The turnip when entire weighed 26 pounds.

Sporting intelligence.—A moſt extraordinary circumſtance happend with the Berkeley hounds, on Monday laſt: meeting the company, to throw off at Hodgmoor, they ſoon unkenneled, and went away in high ſtyle, croſſing a conſiderable ſcope of country, with breaſt high running for two hours: they at length reached Pollord's wood, where the field of horſemen was very much reduced. Here reynard, finding himſelf ſeverely preſſed by the pack, jumped into what is called a ground-fall, of ten or twelve feet deep, and was inſtantaneouſly followed down the obſcured precipice by the body of hounds, who were completely loſt to view, and the very few horſemen near left in a ſtate of the utmoſt conſternation. Tom Oldlaker, the huntſman, and one whipper-in, being

up, the latter permitted himſelf to be let down into the dreary abyſs, from whence, by the moſt inceſſant exertion, he extricated and got to the ſurface ſeven couple, then the fox, and with a perſevering Herculean labour, the remaining fourteen couple; many dreadfully bruiſed, and the laſt, a favourite leading hound, (which it is ſuppoſed went down cloſe to the fox) quite dead, previouſly to the concluſion of this arduous taſk, the whipper-in had earneſtly implored aſſiſtance, and had no ſooner reached the ſurface than he fainted, and his recovery was for ſome time doubtful.

FEBRUARY 20.

In a recent publication, it is computed that hunters, ſhooters, &c. injure the farmer to the amount of 1s per acre annually, and that game, by feeding on his crops, conſume to an equal amount —that the fly, maggot, flug, &c. will once in five years cut off the turnips, once in ten years the clover, and do 5s an acre damage to corn crops; making on the average 2s per acre. The injury done by rats, moles, and mice, in a farm of 200 acres, he eſtimates at ſix guineas; by ſparrows and other ſmall birds, ſix guineas; pigeons, jays, magpies, ravens, kites, dogs, &c. four guineas; making in the whole 58l a year, or near 6s per acre; or on the total cultivated ſuperfices of the kingdom, an annual depredation to the amount of ten millions per annum.

The public-houſes within the bills of mortality amount to 5204, of which 943 are in Surry; the averaged annual conſumption of ale and porter in theſe houſes is 1,132,147 barrels, which, at 4d per quart, exceeds 2,495,961l. Three million gallons of gin and compounds are likewiſe conſumed, coſting nearly 1,000,000l; in all about three millions and a half a year. Of this money, three millions are expended by the labouring people only, and eſtimated to amount to about 28l for each family per annum.

The conſumption of the metropolis in fruit and vegetables exceeds one million pounds ſterling per annum. There are about 10,000 acres under vegetables: 200 acres at Chelſea produce, on a low eſtimate, 200l per acre; 500 acres about Batterſea, &c. 150l; and 1300 in other directions, on the outſkirts of the metropolis, 200l per acre. There are excluſively in Middleſex, 1800 acres of garden ground, chiefly cultivated by the plough; 3,500 acres in Surry; 1,700 in Kent, and 1000 in Eſſex, on the average producing 50l per acre, and making in the whole 645,000l a year. The fruit gardens are computed at 400,000l a year. On many of theſe gardens upward of ſixty cart-loads of dung per acre are laid yearly.

FEBRUARY 24.

The Dublin mail, which arrived yeſterday morning, brought the following communication reſpecting the reſignation of the marquis Cornwallis.

Dublin, Feb. 18.

'It has been ſignified from the firſt authority in this kingdom, that the diſagreement in his majeſty's council, reſpecting the affairs of Ireland, as ſtated in the London prints, had occaſioned the ſeceſſion of the miniſtry which has taken place; in conſequence of which, the marquis Cornwallis purpoſes to embark for England immediately after the celebration of the majeſty's birth-night, in Dublin-caſtle, the 26th of this month.'

FEBRUARY 25.

Yeſterday the ſeſſion ended at the Old Bailey: when John Naſh, John Branning, James Barnes, William Clark, Hugh Tully, John Saunders, John Cole, and William Brown, alias Chalkley, ſeverally received ſentence of death.

John Daniel Fear, James Brown, Thomas Little, James Marſton, John Shattock, Samuel Babey, Rachael Matthews, William Maynard, Patrick Crowley, Eliſabeth Craig, Benjamin Cotterell, Michael Caſſidy, James Wright, Sarah Whitehead alias Griffiths, John Whitehead, Eliſabeth Garrett, Joſeph Robins, Thomas Jones, William Smith, James Deakin, Thomas Bray, John Harris, Nathaniel Hooper, and John Hanſon, were ſeverally ordered to be tranſported for ſeven years, and Mary Hodges was ordered to be tranſported for 14 years.—Fifteen were ordered to be impriſoned in Newgate.—Seven were ordered to be impriſoned in the houſe of correction at Clerkenwell.—Eleven were ordered to be publicly whipped; eight were ordered to privately whipped; and one was ordered to be fined one ſhilling, and diſcharged.—Two of the priſoners to he publicly whipped are to receive their puniſhment as follows, viz. John Gould, one hundred yards on Cox's Quay; and Henry Coſby, one hundred yards, in Jewry-ſtreet, Aldgate.

The ſeſſions being then ended, the ſame were adjourned until Wedneſday, the 15th of April next.

FEBRUARY 27.

It is with feelings of deep regret that we mention the continuance of his majeſty's

indiſpoſition. It appeared firſt, we underſtand, on the 18th, the day on which the royal family were to have gone to the concert of ancient muſic. They did not go, and it was ſuppoſed that a few days remaining in the houſe would remove the cold and the accompanying fever. In the early part of the indiſpoſition, his majeſty is ſaid to have had a conſiderable degree of drowſineſs—the cold and the fever in their progreſs put an end to that inclination. His majeſty, however, was well enough, on Tueſday the 24th, to ſign the commiſſion for giving the royal aſſent to the brown bread bill. In the forenoon, the lord chancellor had an audience of the king, for the purpoſe of receiving his majeſty's ſignature. During the afternoon and night the fever continued.—His majeſty's indiſpoſition having continued for ſeveral days, the following Bulletin was iſſued:

BULLETIN.

'The king has had a bad cold; has at preſent a little fever, accompanied with a cough and hoarſeneſs.

(Signed) 'T. GISBORNE.
Feb. 22. 'H. R. REYNOLDS.'

'His majeſty has had ſome ſleep in the night, but has ſtill fever.

'T. GISBORNE.
Feb. 23. 'R. H. REYNOLDS.'

'Queen's Houſe, Feb. 24.

'His majeſty is not thought to be worſe, although he ſtill continues to have fever.'

'T. GISBORNE.
'H. R. REYNOLDS.'

Queen's Houſe, Feb. 25.

'His majeſty's fever continues, but none of the ſymptoms are worſe.'

'T. GISBORNE.
'H. R. REYNOLDS.'

Queen's Houſe, Feb. 26th.

'His majeſty's fever is in no reſpect increaſed to-day.

'T. GISBORNE.
'H. R. REYNOLDS.'

The lord chamberlain yeſterday gave notice that there would not be any levees or drawing-rooms till further intimation.

SHERIFFS appointed for the Year 1801.

BEDFORDSHIRE—Stephen Raymond, of Potton,
Berkſhire—Oneſiphorus Elliott Elliott, of Binfield,
Bucks—Edward Bury, of Iver,
Cambridge and Huntingdon—Richard Eaton, of Stretchworth,
Cheſhire—William Rigby, of Oldfield,
Cornwall—Edward Collins, of Truthan,
Cumberland—Poſtponed.
Derbyſhire—Richard Arkwright, of Cromford,
Devonſhire—Peter Bluet, of Holcombe Regis,
Dorſetſhire—Thomas Roſe Drewe, of Wootton Fitzpaine,
Eſſex—John Archer Houblon, of Hallingbury-place,
Glouceſterſhire—John Browne, of Salperton,
Herefordſhire—John Skip, of Ledbury,
Hertfordſhire—Thomas Fitzherbert, of Shenley,
Kent—Edward Auſten, of Godmerſham,
Leiceſterſhire—Thomas March Phillips, of Garendon,
Lincolnſhire—Charles Mainwaring, of Goltho,
Monmouthſhire—Poſtponed
Norfolk—Robert Marſham, of Stratton Strawleſs,
Northamptonſhire—Joſ. Sibley, of Northampton, eſqrs.
Northumberland—Sir Charles Miles Lambert Monck, of Belſey Caſtle, bart.
Nottinghamſhire—William Elliott Elliott. of Nottingham,
Oxfordſhire—George Clarke, of Cheſterton,
Rutlandſhire—William Kemp, of Belton,
Shropſhire—Thomas Clark, of Peplow,
Somerſetſhire—John Band, of Wookey,
Staffordſhire—Thomas Bainbridge, of Woodſeat,
County of Southampton—William Garrett, of Leigh-houſe, Havant,
Suffolk—Charles Streynſham Collinſon, of Sproughton,
Surry—Bryan Barrett, of Stockwell,
Suſſex—William Borrer, of Hurſt Perpoint,
Warwickſhire—Poſtponed
Wiltſhire—Thomas Buſh, of Bradford,
Worceſterſhire—Tho. Phillips, of Broadway,
Yorkſhire—Richard Thompſon, of Wetherby Grange, eſqrs.

SOUTH WALES.

Brecon—Matthew Gwyn, of Abercrave, eſq.
Caermarthen—Sir John Stepney, of Llanelly, bart.
Cardigan—Robert Lloyd, of Abermaide,
Glamorgan—Llewellin Traherne, of St. Hilary's,
Pembroke—Morgan Jones, of Kilwendog,
Radnor—Thomas Hodges Fowler, of Abbey Cromhire, eſqrs.

NORTH WALES.

Angleſea—John Price, of Wern,
Caernarvon—William Harvey, of Bodvel,
Denbigh—Edw. Lloyd Lloyd, of Penylan,
Flint—David Pennant, of Dowſing,
Merioneth—Jona. Paſſingham, of Herdwr,
Montgomery—Joſeph Lyon, of Vagnor-park, eſqrs.

CIRCUITS for the LENT ASSIZES.

NORTHERN—Lord Kenyon and Mr. juſtice Chambre.

Norfolk—Lord Eldon and Mr. juſtice Groſe.

Midland—Lord chief baron and Mr. baron Graham.

Home—Mr. baron Hotham and Mr. juſtice Heath.

Oxford—Mr. juſtice Rooke and Mr. juſtice Lawrence.

Weſtern—Mr. baron Thompſon and Mr. juſtice Le Blanc.

BIRTHS.

LADY of John Sidney, eſq. at Penſhurſt, Kent, a daughter.

Lady of G. Eyres, eſq. of Chandos-ſtreet, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

CHARLS H. Turner, eſq. of Lime-houſe, to miſs Rohde, eldeſt daughter of major Rohde, of Oakley farm, Kent.

Samuel Hill, eſq. of Cheſter, nephew of ſir Richard Hill, bart. to miſs Ann Frances Wright, eldeſt daughter of Samuel Wright, eſq. of Stanley-place, Cheſter.

Hon. Charles Wyndham, to the right hon. lady Ann Lambton.

Arthur French St. George, eſq. of Tyrone, to the hon. miſs Henrietta St. Lawrence, eldeſt daughter of viſcount St. Lawrence.

DEATHS.

JAMES Mingay, ſen. eſq. mayor of Thetford, aged 84 years.

William Markham, eſq. brother to the archbiſhop of York.

James Murray, eſq. of Dullary, aged 80.

Right hon. lady Charlotte Carr.

George Proctor, eſq. of Clowen lodge, Berks.

Lady Hardy, widow of the late admiral ſir Charles Hardy.

Right hon. lady Archer.

Lady Eliſabeth Douglas, ſiſter to the earl of Glaſgow.

Mrs. Grace Loftus, at Peterborough, aged 98.

Roddam Home, eſq. rear-admiral of the red.

Mrs. Jane Biggs, at Dover, aged 86.

Mrs. Eliſabeth Territt, at Chingford, aged 92.

PROMOTIONS.

HENRY Vavaſour, eſq. of Spaldington and Melbourne, in Yorkſhire—Baronet of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

Robert Shore Milnes, eſq. lieutenant-governor of Lower Canada—a baronet of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

Sir John Mitford, knt. ſpeaker of the houſe of commons—a privy-counſellor.

John earl St. Vincent—a privy-counſellor.

Charles George lord Arden—a privy-counſellor.

Right hon. Charles Yorke—a privy-counſellor.

Right hon. Robert Banks Jenkinſon (commonly called lord Hawkeſbury)—one of the principal ſecretaries of ſtate.

Edward Law, eſq. attorney-general—a knight.

Whitehall, Feb. 21. The king has been pleaſed to conſtitute and appoint the right hon. John earl of St. Vincent, ſir Phillip Stephens, bart. William Eliot, eſq. ſir Thomas Troubridge, bart. James Adams, John Markham, and William Garthſhore, eſqrs.—to be his majeſty's commiſſioners for executing the office of high admiral of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the dominions, iſlands, and territories thereunto belonging.

BANKRUPTS. From the GAZETTE.

JANUARY 27.

R. KENNETT, Queen Charlotte-row, St. Mary-le-bone, upholder.

J. Arckleſs, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, linen draper.

J. Wilkins, Paganhill, Glouceſterſhire, corn-dealer.

G. Kerbey, Briſtol, grocer.

J. Bray, Town Malling, Kent, hop-merchant.

J. Cavanaugh, Portſea, Southampton, ſhip-chandler.

J. W. Salmon, Manchester, manufacturer, and J. Heſlop, Bow-lane, warehouſeman.

J. Heawood, Stockport, Cheſter, manufacturer.

JANUARY 31.

J. Borgnis, Great Portland-ſtreet, print-ſeller.

T. Spencer, Great Wigſton, Leiceſterſhire, victualler.

T. Parkinſon, Beverley, in Yorkſhire, miller.

S. Cotterell, and T. Cotterell, Cricklade, Wilts, linen-drapers.

R. Park, Mancheſter, victualler.

R. Woodwood, Liverpool, merchant.

G. Brookes, Oxford-ſtreet, linen-draper.

T. Carver, Bedford, baker.

J. Haſlewood, Birmingham, gun-maker.

FEBRUARY 3.

J. Coupland, Hays-mews, Hanover-ſquare, hackney-maſter.

J. Macnamara, London, merchant.

M. Edwards, Buſh-lane, cotton-broker.

R. Wilſon, Greenwich, mariner.

T. Spencer, Great Wigſton, Leiceſterſhire, victualler.

J. Hughes, Silver-ſtreet, Falcon-ſquare, victualler.

C. Gregory, Elſtow, Bedfordſhire, victualler.

FEBRUARY 7.

C. Bower, Carey-ſtreet, Lincoln's-inn-fields, ſcrivener.

J. Gandell, Tiverton, Devon, vintner.

J. Pate, Bury St. Edmund's, Suffolk, money-ſcrivener.

A. Hall, Vine-ſtreet, Hatton-wall, cheeſemonger.

FEBRUARY 10.

M. Peairce, Blackman-ſtreet, Southwark, cheeſmonger.

J. Roberts, Pontefract, in Yorkſhire, druggiſt.

B. Fleſher, Liverpool, druggiſt.

W. Morgan, Plymouth-dock, dealer in ſpirits.

W. Glover, Briſtol, dealer.

S. Hide, Ware, broker.

G. Roſs, Finſbury-ſquare, wine-merchant.

J. Bateman, Kingſton-upon-Hull, merchant.

S. Stenſon, Kenſington, cheeſemonger.

J. Baker, Staines, coach-maſter.

J. Hadfield, Sheffield, grocer.

E. Bate, Liverpool, merchant.

W. Newton, Shoreditch, painter.

FEBRUARY 14.

S. Bradbury, Mancheſter, cotton-ſpinner.

J. Darby, Walbrook, pocket-book-maker.

J. Mills, Brook-green, Hammerſmith, linen-draper.

J. Jones, Liverpool, victualler.

T. Chamley, Liverpool, earthernware-dealer.

J. Weſton, Camberwell, bricklayer.

C. Gregory, Elſtow, Bedford, baker.

P. Heathcote, Walſall, in Staffordſhire, ſkinner.

J. Grint, Wandſworth, Surry, corn-chandler.

W. Hawes, Hanwell, ſoap-manufacturer.

FEBRUARY 17.

J. Muſkett, Cromer, Norfolk, merchant.

S. Legg, Portſea, ſhoemaker.

T. Manſon, Tokenhouſe-yard, merchant.

J. Mac Connell, King's-bench, merchant.

T. Morſe, Horſley, in Glouceſterſhire, clothier.

J. Edwards, Kingſton, Herefordſhire, woolſtapler.

P. Walker, Weſt Bromwich, Staffordſhire, draper.

W. Boot, Coventry, carrier.

J. Tailby, Deſborough, Northamptonſhire, butcher.

T. Downey, Sunderland, ſhip-owner.

J. Creed, and T. Morſe, Horſley, in Glouceſterſhire, clothiers.

D. Burges, Blaby, Leiceſterſhire, victualler.

J. Clayton, Kirdford, Suſſex, jobber in cattle.

FEBRUARY 21.

W. Allen, Birmingham, druggiſt.

J. Whitaker, Salford, Lancaſhire, cotton-manufacturer.

M. Burkitt, Three Crane-wharf, London, ſoap-manufacturer.

J. Fielding, Hallifax, innkeeper.

T. Hughes, Liverpool, taylor.

J. Stagg, Great Yarmouth, grocer.

E. Scholfield, Nat-bank, Lancaſhire fuſtian-manufacturer.

A. Butler, Blackburn, in Lancaſhire, factor.

J. Keyte, Kidderminſter, Worceſterſhire, builder.

FEBRUARY 24.

J. Sadler, Birmingham, grocer.

J. Golding, Bridport, Dorſetſhire, twine-maker.

T. Spier, Glouceſter, mercer.

S. Patterſon, Mancheſter, dealer.

R. Blackburn, Bilton-with Harogate, Yorkſhire, mercer.

R. Overs, Shepley, Yorkſhire, clothier.

J. Beetham the younger, Lancaſter, liquor-merchant.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

WARNER's Hiſtory of Bath, large 4to, 2l 12s 6d, boards.

Joſſe's Juvenile Biography, 2 vol. 12mo, 7s.

Fouchecour's (counteſs de) Juvenile Seaſons, 12mo, 3s.

Burges' Richard the Firſt, a Poem, 2 vol. large 8vo, 18s, boards.

Pennant's Journey from London to the Iſle of Wight, 2 vol. large 4to, 3l 3s, boards.

Hiſtory of the Campaign of 1799, in Holland, 8vo, 15s, boards.

Beauties of Sentiment, 2 vol. 12mo, 9s.

Houſeman's Topographical Deſcription of Cumberland, &c. 8vo, 12s.

Pratt's Gleanings in England, vol. 2, 9s, boards.

Percival, a Novel, 4 vol. 18s.

Tranſactions of the Society of Arts, &c. vol. 18, 6s, boards.

Claſſic, a Selection of Hiſtories, Anecdotes, &c. 12mo, 2s 6d.

Reeves' Collation of the Hebrew and Greek Texts of the Pſalms, 8vo, 8s, boards.

Tatham's Methods of Watering Meadows, 8vo, 8s.

Hauterive's State of the French Republic 1800, 8vo, 7s.

Veteran Tar, an Opera, 1s.

Romance of Smyrna, 4 vol. 16s.

Murphy's Life of Garrick, 2 vol. 8vo, 16s.

Gleaner, a Selection of Eſſays, &c. 18mo, 2s.

Temple of Apollo, a Selection of Odes, &c. 18mo, 2s.

Fabulator, or Hall of Eſop, 18mo, 2s.

Hiſtory of the Civil Wars of Granada, 8vo, 8s 6d.

Maſon's Supplement to Johnſon's Dictionary, 4to, 18s, boards.

Jameſon's Mineralogy of the Scottiſh Iſles, 2 vol. 4to, 1l 11s 6d, boards.

St. Anne's Hill, a Poem, 5s.

Broomholme's Priory, a Poem, 4to, 7s 6d, boards.

Beggar Boy, 3 vol. 13s 6d.

Owen's Three Books of Varro concerning Agriculture, 8vo, 5s 6d, boards.

Moore's Britiſh Mariner's Vocabulary, 12mo, 5s.

Willan's Reports on the Diſeaſes in London, 12mo, 5s.

Townſend's Hints on Sunday Schools and Itinerant Preaching, 2s.

Pride of Birth, a Satire, 3s.

Deaf and Dumb, a Play, 2s.

Jones' Developement of Theological Events, 2 vol. 8vo, 17s, boards.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN.

February 14, 1800.

By the Wincheſter Quarter of 8 Buſhels.

Inland Counties.

	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middleſex	159	5	104	0	73	6	47	6
Surry	150	8	——		73	8	46	4
Hertford	147	2	——		74	5	43	8
Bedford	146	8	116	9	83	0	45	0
Huntingdon	152	2	——		88	8	39	8
Northampton	133	4	88	0	78	4	38	4
Rutland	125	0	——		80	0	43	0
Leiceſter	137	1	103	6	88	8	47	4
Nottingham	137	10	105	0	84	6	53	4
Derby	141	0	——		83	6	49	8
Stafford	155	11	——		94	9	56	9
Salop	158	8	121	2	107	9	51	8
Hereford	147	1	102	4	91	8	44	3
Worceſter	168	1	96	0	106	8	48	0
Warwick	163	11	——		106	8	55	5
Wilts	165	8	——		82	0	48	8
Berks	150	4	——		74	0	45	7
Oxford	159	10	——		80	9	49	4
Bucks	144	8	——		79	8	43	8
Brecon	141	8	——		92	10	44	0
Montgomery	137	6	112	0	92	9	40	0
Radnor	136	4	——		91	9	36	2

Maritime Counties.

Eſſex	151	0	76	0	72	0	45	0
Kent	141	0	——		72	0	42	9
Suſſex	153	4	——		68	10	46	6
Suffolk	150	10	96	0	64	7	45	4
Cambridge	137	7	——		64	11	35	4
Norfolk	135	2	99	6	67	8	47	3
Lincoln	124	0	103	8	77	3	40	11
York	127	3	——		72	6	45	3
Durham	133	3	——		75	11	41	5
Northumberland	128	9	100	0	69	1	45	2
Cumberland	126	8	96	3	79	4	54	9
Weſtmorland	139	4	96	8	78	4	51	2
Lancaſter	147	5	——		87	4	57	10
Cheſter	149	9	——		——		61	0
Flint	146	6	——		103	4	57	8
Denbigh	157	4	——		106	9	52	10
Angleſea	None		bro't		forSale		——	
Carnarvon	130	8	70	0	79	4	36	0
Merioneth	139	9	——		100	5	56	0
Cardigan	117	7	84	0	67	2	35	8
Pembroke	131	4	——		76	5	37	4
Carmarthen	125	4	——		77	4	35	7
Glamorgan	145	0	——		89	1	42	1
Glouceſter	175	5	——		99	5	46	10
Somerſet	161	2	——		92	11	44	0
Monmouth	160	8	——		97	8	43	0
Devon	144	7	——		85	1	38	4
Cornwall	125	4	——		74	6	35	10
Dorſet	161	5	——		90	11	51	6
Hants	161	11	——		80	10	45	5

Average of England and Wales.

Per Quarter	144	10	98	4	83	7	45	9

Feb. 25—Peck Loaf, 6s 11d.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, January.

D.	H.	Baro.	Tout.	T. in	H.	C.	Wind.	Weather, &c. Rain 1,11
1	8	29,99	40	44	80	h	S 2	chiefly gentle rain
	2	29,72	44,5	46,5	82	5	S 3	. fine night and leſs wind
2	8	30,14	43,5	47,5	74	1	SW 1	: cloudy
	2	30,19	49	49	73	4	SW 2	: fine
3	8	29,96	50	50,5	73	2	SSW 2	. cloudy : little rain. fine
	2	29,94	52,5	52	76	3	WSW 2	. clear eve. hazy
4	8	29,88	43	50	73	1	SW 2	
	2	29,92	46	50,5	67	1	W 2	. cloudy. ſtormy night
5	8	29,59	53	52,5	76	5	SW 5	. little rain at times and leſs wind
	2	29,73	48,5	53	71	5	WSW 2	. little rain at night : clear
6	8	30,03	41,5	50	71	0	WSW 2	
	2	30,17	45	50,5	68	2	WSW 1	
7	8	30,33	42	46,5	73	f	S 0	. brighter at times and not cloudy
	2	30,34	46	51	72	f	S 0	
8	8	30,29	42	48	77	f	E 1	
	2	30,27	42	50	80	f	E 1	. drizzly night
9	8	30,29	43	49	82	f	E 0	
	2	30,30	45,5	50	80	f	E 0	. drizzly night
10	8	30,33	42,5	50	85	f	E 1	: leſs foggy and not cloudy
	2	30,33	42,5	51	80	3	E 1	. clear night : thick upward
11	8	30,36	42,5	48	78	h	S 1	
	2	30,36	43	49	79	h	S 1	
12	8	30,32	38	48	77	h	SSE 1	
	2	30,24	40,5	48,5	77	h	SSE 1	. drizzly night : rain
13	8	30,14	41	47	81	f	SSE 1	drizzly at times
	2	30,09	44,5	48	69	h	S 1	: little rain
14	8	30,02	46,5	48,5	80	5	S 1	little rain. foggy. fine and wind w
N	2	30,09	47	50	72	3	W 1	hazy. cloudleſs eve
15	8	30,05	36	45,5	76	2	W 1	foggy. more foggy : fine
	2	29,98	44	48	69	2	S 1	. thick upward at eve : rainy
16	8	29,88	44	49	80	f	SSE 1	drizzling : fair
	2	29,83	47,5	51	78	f	SSE 1	. brighter night and not cloudy : rainy
17	8	29,57	47,5	50	82	5	S 1	little rain
	2	29,72	50	52	76	4	W 1	. more cloudy night : fine
18	8	29,92	37,5	50	75	1	W 1	
	2	29,87	47,5	52	70	2	SSW 2	. cloudy. gentle rain at night : chiefly fair
19	8	29,90	42	50	74	4	N 2	: fine
	2	30,08	45,5	51,5	70	3	N 1	. more cloudy : little rain
20	8	30,02	48	52	78	5	SW 2	
	2	29,96	52,5	53,5	77	5	WSW 2	. clear night
21	8	30,13	42,5	52,5	72	2	W 1	. thick upward
	2	30,09	46,5	52,5	71	h	W 1	
22	8	29,87	40	50,5	71	f	W 1	
	2	29,71	43,5	50,5	63	5	W 2	. fine night : cloudy and little ſnow
23	8	29,44	35,5	46	72	5	WNW 1	: fine
	2	29,50	38	47	71	2	N 1	. cloudy at times and little ſleet at night
24	8	29,72	32,5	43	74	2	N 1	
	2	29,87	37	44,5	68	3	NNE 1	
25	8	29,88	29	40	72	h	NNE 1	not cloudy. fine
	2	29,91	33,5	42	71	3	ENE 1	. cloudleſs hazy night
26	8	29,91	27	39	70	h	SSW 1	not cloudy. thick upward. little ſnow
	2	29,78	36	41	74	h	W 1	. brighter at times and not cloudy
27	8	29,82	38,5	42	76	f	W 1	. little rain at times
	2	29,90	40,5	43	75	4	N 1	hazy : little wet
28	8	29,79	42,5	44,5	77	h	W 1	. foggy
	2	29,82	48,5	45,5	75	f	W 0	. little wind at eve. fine : clear
29	8	29,75	44	46,5	65	1	WSW 1	. cloudleſs eve. little foggy
F	2	29,73	52,5	49	70	3	WNW 2	little foggy
30	8	30,07	39,5	46,5	72	1	W 1	. cloudy
	2	30,05	44,5	48	72	3	WSW 1	
31	8	29,92	46	49	72	5	WSW 1	
	2	29,98	49,5	50,5	71	5	WSW 1	

PRICES of STOCKS, from JANUARY 29 to FEBRUARY 25, 1801, both inclusive.

By ANTHONY CLARKE, Stockbroker, No. 29, Princes-Street, Lothbury.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced.	3 per C. consols.	4 per C. Anns.	Old 5 per C. Conf.	New 5 per C. Anns.	Long Anns.	Short Anns.	India Stock.	Imperial 3 per C.	Imperial Ann.	Exchequer Bills.	English Lot. Tic.	Irish Lot. Tic.
29	154	58 ¾	58a57⅞	78 ¼	91 ¾	93 ⅛	17 ⅝	5 ¼	188	57 ¾	11	par	17 2 0	
30	153	58 ¼	57⅞a15⅛¼	77 ¼	91 ¼	92 ⅞						par	17 1 6	
31		58 ⅛	57⅛a⅜	77 ¼	91	92 ⅞	17 ½	5 ¼	188 ½	57 ⅞	10 ⅞	par		
2	153 ¼	58 ⅛	57⅜a¼		90 ¾	92 ⅞			189			par		
3	152	57 ⅞	56⅞a55⅝	77 ⅛	90 ⅞	91 ⅞	17 ⅜	5 ⅛		56 ⅝	10 ⅝	par		
4	151	56 ¾	55⅜a56⅝	75 ⅞	90	90	17	5 ¼	186 ½	55 ⅜	10 ⅜	par		
5	152 ⅛	57 ⅛	56⅜a⅞	76 ¼	91	91 ⅛	17 ⅛		186 ½		10 ¼	par	17 4 0	
6	153 ⅜	58 ⅛	56⅞a57⅝	77 ⅛	92 ⅛	92 ⅜	17 ⅛	5 ⅛	186 ½	57 ¼	10 ⅛	par	17 4 6	
7	153 ½	58 ⅛	58a57¼	77 ⅛	92 ⅛	92 ⅜	17 ⅛	5 ¼	189	58	10 ⅛	par		
9		57 ¼	56½a57⅜	77 ⅜	91 ⅞	91 ⅞	17 ⅛	5 ¼		56 ¼	10 ⅛	par		
10	153	58	57⅛a56⅞	77	91 ⅞	92 ½	17 ⅛		187 ½		10 ¼	3s. dif.		
11	152 ¼	57 ⅛	57a56⅝	76 ⅝	91 ⅛	92	17 ⅛	5 ¼		56 ⅜		3s.		
12	152	57 ¼	56⅝a57¼	77 ⅛	91 ⅛	91 ⅝	17 ⅛	5 ¼	185	56 ⅞	10 ¼	3s.		
13														
14	151 ½	57 ¼	55½a56¾	76 ¼	91	91 ⅛	17 ⅛	5 ¼	184 ¾	56 ⅞	10 ¼	7s.		
16	151 ¼	57 ⅛	56¼a57	76 ⅞	91 ⅛	91 ⅛	17 ⅛	5 ¼	184 ½	56 ½	10 ⅛	7s.		
17	151 ¼	57 ¼	55½a56⅛	76 ¼	91 ¾	91 ⅛	17 ⅛	5 ¼	184	56	10 ¼	7s.		
18	151 ½	56 ⅞	56⅛a⅜	76		91 ½			185 ½			8s.		
19	152	57 ¼	56¼a½	76 ¼	91 ⅛	92	17 ⅛	5 ⅛	186	56	10 ⅞	5s.		
20	152 ¼	57 ¼	56⅜a⅞	76	92	92	17 ⅛	5 ¼	186 ½	56 ⅛		4s.		
21		57 ¼	56⅞a⅞	76 ¼	91	92 ¼	17 ⅛	5 ⅛			10 ⅞	2s.		
23	152	56 ⅞	56⅜a55⅞	75 ¼	91 ⅛	91 ¾	17 ⅛	5 ⅛	186	55 ½		3s.		
24	150 ½	56 ⅞	56⅝a56	76 ⅛	90 ¼	91 ½			185	54 ¼		3s.		
25	150 ¼	56 ¼	55⅝a¼	75 ½	90 ¼	91 ¼	17 ⅜	5 ⅛	184 ¾	55 ½	10 ¼			

☞ In the 3 per Cent. consols. the higheſt and loweſt Price of each Day is given; in every other Article the higheſt Price only, the Long, Short, and Imperial Annuities excepted, which are given within a fifteenth of the higheſt Price. In the different Funds that are ſhut, the Prices are given with the Dividend till the Days of Opening.